

Douluo Dalu
(斗罗大陆)
Volume 18
Three Spirit Bones
Tang Jia San Shao
(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 120: Four Title Douluo

Part 1 (TL by Marcuz)

The white clothed Title Douluo wanted to accept Dai Mubai as his disciple? Although he said those words while he was emotionally agitated, given the level of his status, words that were spoken were just like water that had been poured out, they definitely couldn't be taken back.

Tai Long and the other substitute members thought that it was a good opportunity, at the very least there would no longer be a need to endure the other party's attack and stay alive. Furthermore, with such a teacher, what was there not to be happy about? But Dai Mubai's words knocked their glasses off.

"It's not impossible for me to take you as my teacher, but I have conditions."

Dai Mubai said while his evil eyes flashed. It wasn't that he did not want to resist, but he wasn't a completely rash person. Against a Title Douluo, what meaning was there in resisting? As the saying goes, as long as the green hill is left, there's no need to worry that there will be no wood to burn. Furthermore, it's not just only him in this place.

"Oh? What conditions?"

The white clothed man looked with interest at Dai Mubai who still dared to raise conditions at this time.

Dai Mubai pointed his fingers towards Zhu Zhu Qing and said:

"She's my fiancée and also my Spirit Fusion Technique's partner, you cannot harm her."

The white clothed man eyes shined,

"Spirit Fusion Technique eh, very well. I'll promise you."

Without waiting for the white clothed man to continue speaking, Dai Mubai then pointed towards the others,

"They are all my companions, we are a team with the best teamwork."

they are all my brothers and my closest companions. You also cannot harm them, otherwise, how can I take you as my teacher?”

“This...”

The white clothed man obviously hesitated.

While flying in the skies, Roldiarra hurriedly reminded him in a loud voice:

“Lord, they are the targets for our mission.”

The white clothed man wrinkled his brows and said:

“Yes, among them is our current mission’s target. This is not something I can call the shots on. However, I can promise you that I will only kill one person. What do you say?”

From his perspective, as a Title Douluo and having lowered himself so much, he felt he was already giving a lot of face to Dai Mubai.

But who would have expected that Dai Mubai would firmly shake his head,

“No. If one among us is harmed, you will be my enemy.”

The white clothed man coldly snapped.

“Do you wish to seek death? You should understand, killing you to me is the same as squashing an ant. If it were not because you consumed the Singular Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum, you would be a dead person right now.”

Dai Mubai’s gaze met with his companions for a moment and just as he was about to speak, Tang San spoke first.

“The person you all want to kill should be me. Fine, let the others go, I’ll take my own life here.”

“Little San.”

“Ge...”

The remaining Shrek Seven Devils panicked, they did not understand why Tang San would say such a thing at this moment.

Even the white clothed Title Douluo was somewhat surprised,

“Kid, you are very clever. But, clever people usually do not live a long life.”

While speaking, his gaze once again turned towards Dai Mubai,

“Since your companion is already willing to use his life in exchange for all of yours, you no longer need to be so stubborn. I will give him a quick death.”

“No. Shrek’s Seven Monsters are one whole, if I cannot live and die with my brothers, do you think that I will achieve anything in the future?”

Dai Mubai replied firmly.

“Achievements? If you die here now, that would really be not having achieved anything.”

“Cut the crap, just do it.”

The sliver of hope in Dai Mubai’s heart was already extinguished. The other party had mobilized thousands of people and seemed to be targeting Tang San. How could they possibly just let it rest now.

The white clothed Title Douluo seemed to have figured something out, his mouth issued a feminine laughter, making everyone who heard it shudder,

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. I’ll first kill that Tang San and then capture you. I do not believe that you will not submit to me. Yes, I will bring this bunch of kids back. Everyone’s talent is pretty good. I will instruct you all well.”

As he was speaking, he had already moved in Tang San’s direction and raised his right arm, the air momentarily solidified. None of the Shrek Seven Devils could move their bodies under the immense pressure.

A sharp howl rang, Liu Er Long went mad. The huge Fire Dragon Avatar arced in the air and flung its dragon tail, finally sending the Iron Turtle spirit master who was hindering her flying.

Following that, her huge body immediately charged like a flaming

shooting star towards the white clothed Title Douluo and smashed into him.

Grandmaster wasn't present, if Tang San died, how would she answer to him. She knew that Grandmaster's and Tang San's relationship were like a father and his son. Furthermore, Tang San was also the person her goddaughter loved.

The white clothed Title Douluo's gaze sharpened. Against Liu Er Long's fully powered attack, even he dare not be careless.

He waved the Singular Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum in his hand, a large purple flower fluttered into the wind. Among the nine spirit rings on him, three of them briefly lit up for a moment, the speed was extremely quick, it made others unable to perceive exactly which spirit rings took effect.

And at the next moment, the huge purple flower in the sky already formed into a huge barrier, forcibly making Liu Er Long's Spirit Avatar fly away. While remaining in the skies, Liu Er Long was already madly coughing blood.

"Variant Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon, it's just at this level."

The white clothed Title Douluo was so strong that it made people choked, even Liu Er Long's level of toughness was unable to withstand one move.

Flender also just managed to get rid of his opponent, just in time to catch Liu Er Long who was in the skies. Both of them shared a gaze, their eyes were filled with the glow of being unafraid of death.

"Chrysanthemum Guan, do you really think our Shrek Academy has no one? Let's see if I won't burst your chrysanthemum^[1]."

A familiar voice rang, the white clothed Douluo face suddenly changed, the pressure applied on Shrek's Seven Monsters momentarily lightened a bit.

Dugu Bo, whose hair already changed into black color quietly appeared. He walked on empty air, but since he himself could not fly he had to use his extremely strong spirit power and neared the battlefield step by step.

Although the white clothed Title Douluo was still beside the Shrek Seven Devils, at this moment, he dared not make a single rash movement. Both of them were Title Douluos, both their auras had locked onto each other the instant they met, no matter who made any sort of movement, it would immediately draw the opponent's strong attacks. And at their levels, once one had fallen into a disadvantage, taking it back was as hard as climbing the skies.

“Old poison freak, when did you become this academy's dog.”

The soft eery voice had a few more points of coldness in it.

“You bastard are the real dog. I'm a guest elder at Shrek Academy. Why not? Tang San is my brother, if you want to kill him, I'll first burst your chrysanthemum.”

Dugu Bo's both eyes were still green, the Jade Phosphor Serpent Emperor's strong aura permeated the air.

The immense pressure generated from two big Title Douluos facing off made the surrounding thousands of people's battle slow down. In front of such immense pressure, even breathing became difficult for them.

The white clothed Douluo's gaze sharpened on Dugu Bo,

“Dugu Bo, you better think it through carefully. Going against us, what kind of fate will you end up with.”

Dugu Bo uncaringly replied,

“I'll advise you to first think about your own funeral. I do not believe that you don't know the person behind Tang San. Since you all took action against him, you all better be prepared to suffer the vengeance of that person. In the past, even...”

“Shut up, do you really want to die?”

The white clothed Title Douluo shouted loudly, interrupting Dugu Bo's words,

“Old poison freak, both you and me having reached the level of Title Douluo, we both understand in our hearts, the hardships we suffered to

get here. I do not wish to see you lose your life over this matter. If you know what's good for you, hurry up and leave this place."

Dugu Bo coldly said:

"Chrysanthemum Guan, I have already said it, Tang San is my brother. If you want to harm him, talk about it after you get through me. I really do want to see what you have that makes you so arrogant in front of me. Even if your spirit power rank is slightly higher than mine, dragging you into death together with me is not much of a problem."

"Bastard, don't call me Chrysanthemum Guan."

As the white clothed Title Douluo was about to go berserk, his voice also became exceptionally sharp.

"You're a sissy, what do I call you if not Chrysanthemum Guan? No matter what, you look like someone who sells his chrysanthemum[\[2\]](#)."

Dugu Bo laughed. The more the opponent got agitated, the more excited he got.

Given the situation, although the opponent's side still has the advantage, it wasn't really that big. Dugu Bo's strength was in his ability to attack groups. Once he attacked without any hesitation, these seemingly large numbers of black clothed people simply couldn't survive his poison.

"Well said. Chrysanthemum Guan will always be Chrysanthemum Guan, this is something that will not be changed forever. Old poison freak, I support you."

A clear voice faintly rang in the middle of the skies. Upon hearing this voice, the color on Dugu Bo's face turned ugly.

A black shadow silently appeared beside the golden eagle, what shocked people was that the shadow could not be perceived clearly. Even with Tang San's Purple Demon Eye, he could only capture a faint shadow. The black shadow seemed to raise one hand and patted once on the golden eagle's head. The next moment, Lordiaz already reverted back to his original form.

The white clothed Title Douluo raise his head and looked at the black shadow,

“Damned ghost, must you do that before you feel comfortable?”

The black shadow laughed,

“You have already delayed too long, if you waste any more time, I think everyone would know who we are. Hurry up and do it. I’ll block the old poison freak, you’ll kill those that have to be killed, then we can head back to drink and feast.”

Tang San sighed deeply in his heart, he suddenly felt that he was so insignificant. Although the black shadow only said a few sentence after appearing, but from their conversation he could figure out that this black shadow was actually another Title Douluo.

Heavens... There were only ten something Title Douluo on this entire continent, but three of them had already appeared here.

Part 2 (TL by Marcuz)

And these two Title Douluo’s target was actually himself. Their origins were already almost certain. Other than “that place”, which other place could own such overwhelming strength?

Dugu Bo’s eyes had already turned completely into emerald color, with a shake of his body, his Jade Phosphor Serpent Emperor’s true body appeared. This time, he did not say anymore words, instead, he directly charged towards the white clothed Title Douluo.

“Old poison freak, your opponent is me.”

The black shadow flashed and instantly blocked the front of Dugu Bo who transformed into the Jade Phosphor Serpent Emperor. The impact created a soundwave. Just this single soundwave, knocked every spirit master below rank forty to the ground. The imperial knights fell off their warhorse without even being able to cry and every single one of them became paralyzed on the ground while white froth came out of their mouths.

“Gui Mei^[3], if you all kill Tang San today, you shall all be waiting for the retribution of death.” Dugu Bo was already extremely enraged, he had never imagined that Gui Mei and Chrysanthemum Guan, these Deva Kings would actually appear at the same time here in this place. Although he knew that “that place” would think highly of Tang San, but to send two Title Douluos was something he had never even imagined.

When Shrek Academy finished participating in the promotion matches and were headed to Spirit City, Dugu Bo was already covertly following them, this was to prevent the situation right before his eyes from happening. But never in his wildest dream did he imagined that as a Title Douluo himself, he would actually have a time when he would feel powerless. Facing against two Title Douluos, especially Title Douluos who are both of a much higher spirit rank than himself, he absolutely did not have any chance

.

Furthermore, the opponents were aiming to kill someone, whereas he had to save someone. If the situation were reversed, maybe it would still be possible.

The black shadow’s words made the white clothed Title Douluo slightly angry, but he also knew that he could not delay any longer. A gaze as cold as a venomous viper coldly pierced towards Tang San. And at this moment, a condensed purple gold colored light strongly shot from Tang San’s eyes.

Even as a Title Douluo with all his strength, in the instant the purple gold glow pierced through his eyes, the white clothed Douluo’s body could not help but shudder a little. The spirit power pressure applied on the Shrek’s Seven Devils suddenly disappeared.

And in this instant, Dai Mubai unhesitatingly opened both his arms, tightly grasping the opponent. Ma Hongjun’s Phoenix Cry Sky Strike activated immediately, combined with Dai Mubai’s fully powered White Tiger Meteor Shower, they were fully used on the white clothed Title Douluo.

Dazzling rainbow colors generously shot from Ning Rong Rong's Nine Treasures Glazed Tile Pagoda. Four kinds of boosts were applied at the same moment on Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun, causing their attack power to increase to the maximum.

But, this was still not enough to hurt a Title Douluo. The white clothed Title Douluo's eyes slightly darkened. A layer of faint purple aura burst out from his body, Ma Hongjun's Phoenix Cry Sky Strike's follow-up control effect was not even unleashed and his entire body was blown away. Dai Mubai was also not in a good shape, both his arms were instantly dislocated by the impact.

Were it not for the white clothed Title Douluo being merciful, just this single move would be enough to take his life.

The Yama's Invitation in Tang San's hands was about to be activated. But at the instant when he was about to activate it, a layer of faint golden glow emanated from the white clothed Title Douluo's body, making his entire person look illusive, that actually interrupted Tang San's Purple Demon Eye's lock-on. The spirit power within his body that was gathered for activating Yama's Invitation shook violently, he could not swing his right arm no matter what.

"Die."

The Singular Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum aimed forward. Having an immortal treasure as spirit, this white clothed Title Douluo's strength was stronger than Dugu Bo. Ten fuzzy petals floated forward, moving towards Tang San. The petals which seemed to be floating slowly were travelling as though they were following the heaven and earth principles, completely sealing Tang San's aura and any escape route.

Tang San bitterly realized, even if he wanted to use his Yama's Invitation, it would be very difficult to hit the enemy.

After all, his spirit power was still too weak, rendering him unable to unleash the true power of this unparalleled hidden weapon.

Suddenly, a slightly weird feeling appeared in Tang San's heart, he suddenly discovered, everything before his eyes seemed to be sliced apart.

Space itself being sliced to pieces. Everything in the surroundings suddenly went quiet. He seemed to be unable to hear any sounds.

The ten petals of the Singular Velvet Sky Chrysanthemum suddenly turned into dust, dispersing in all directions. A white clothed, tall, big and straight figure silently blocked his vision.

“Swordsman Chen Xin[4].”

The white clothed Title Douluo’s gaze turned extremely serious for the first time. Even previously when Dugu Bo appeared, he still did not reveal such an expression.

The person blocking in front of Tang San was an old man, white clothing untainted by dust, silver hair that is very tidy, in his hand was a sword, length of about three chi, it did not have any decorations and was a purely silver longsword.

His expression was very indifferent, both his eyes looked as though they could not see anything in the surroundings, he just silently stood there and did not talk. But just by standing there, he still gave people a feeling of being above every single living being in the world.

The white clothed Title Douluo felt that his own palms were damp, caused by his sweat.

He did not fear Dugu Bo, that was because at their levels, it was very difficult for poisons to have any effect on them. Furthermore, Dugu Bo’s true strength was still some distance away when compared to Title Douluos with formidable spirits like them.

But, the person in front of his eyes was different, heralded as the strongest offensive Title Douluo and comprehensively countering all his attributes. Among all of the known Title Douluos, the white clothed elder in front of his eyes was definitely one of the few people who was able to completely restrain him.

“Chen Xin, do you also want to wade in these muddy waters?”

The white clothed Title Douluo exclaimed, showing strength to hide weakness.

This white clothed elder was one of the two Seven Treasures Glazed Tile clan ultimate guardians, Sword Douluo Chen Xin. Within the realm of Title Douluo, others were used to calling him Swordsman Chen Xin. Having spent his whole life submerged in that Longsword Spirit of his, in terms of offensive capabilities, there are definitely not many people who dared to be compared to him.

“Yue Guan, to think that you are also a Title Douluo, how could you actually bully these kids here. Furthermore, you’re also hiding your head while revealing your tail, aren’t you scared you will be ridiculed by others? Tang San is a friend of ours, the Seven Treasures Glazed Tile clan.”

Chen Xin’s voice was not loud but it caused everyone in battle in the area except for Dugu Bo and the black shadow to stop. This was because his voice was as sharp as a blade and it cut into everyone’s heart.

“If that’s the case, does it mean that the Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Clan is really intending to go against us?”

The white title Douluo’s face hidden behind the veil turned extremely ugly, he knew that the mission today would not be completed. Sending two Title Douluos to battle and still being unable to complete this mission, this was an utter disgrace.

“The three upper clans are like brothers, Chrysanthemum Guan, do you not know this?”

An elegant voice drifted out. Dressed in simple clothes, Ning Feng Zhi without anyone knowing when, already appeared on a raised section of the hills. Standing beside him was the crown prince of Tian Dou Empire, Xue Qinghe.

The Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Pagoda shined, seven spirit rings floated up and down. Although it was only seven rings, but in the instant that he saw Ning Feng Zhi, Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan had already made his decision.

“We admit defeat today. But this debt shall be remembered by us. Gui Mei, let’s go.”

A loud explosion erupted, Dugu Bo in the form of the Jade Phosphor Serpent Emperor was knocked back. Yue Guan and Gui Mei, these two Title Douluo silently disappeared, the black clothed men retreated like flowing water. While retreating, they did not forget to bring along their companion's corpses, they did not leave even a single weapon behind. They appeared quickly but they retreated even faster, in a few eyeblinks, these life threatening bandits had disappeared on the other side of the hills.

"Dad, why have you come?"

Ning Rong Rong excitedly dashed forward, jumping into the arms of Ning Fengzhi. At this moment, she had already forgotten to conceal her identity in front of the other academies.

The faces of the members of Blazing Academy and Godwind Academy who had just finished forming an alliance suddenly turned ugly. Huo Wu and Feng Xiaotian looked at each other, as strong as they were, they could not help but laugh bitterly. Shrek Academy was actually still hiding the Seven Treasures Glazed Tile clan leader's daughter.

They even drew out four Title Douluo to fight. Who exactly were these people?

Ning Feng Zhi's appearance instantly caused the other party to retreat, the reason was very simple. Although his own combat capabilities weren't strong, but as long as he was around, a single Title Douluo would become the equivalent of two. Under his support, just one Sword Douluo Chen Xin was enough to handle that Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo, not to mention they still had Dugu Bo.

Ning Feng Zhi while hugging his daughter smiled and said:

"I'm not here to protect you all. I was entrusted by His Majesty to protect His Highness."

Actually, crown prince Xue Qinghe, as the representative for Tian Dou Empire this time, did not bring along many subordinates, other than the fifteen spirit master academy, he was assigned a carriage however, it was not just him alone in that carriage.

There was still Ning Fengzhi and Sword Douluo Chen Xin inside of it.

As the crown prince, Xue Qinghe was Tian Dou Empire's future, how could Emperor Xue Ye let him take any risk? Therefore he earnestly asked Ning Fengzhi to covertly protect him. And as the Seven Treasures Glazed Tile clan leader, there would always be a strong guardian following alongside Ning Fengzhi. This time it was Sword Douluo's turn to escort him while Bone Douluo stayed in the Seven Treasures Glazed Tile clan.

In the previous battle, they were not in a hurry to appear. Originally, when the Golden Eagle Spirit Douluo was about to make his second move, Chen Xin was already prepared to take action, but nobody had expected Dugu Bo to suddenly appear halfway through.

Like this, the battle lost any suspense. When the Seven Treasures Glazed Tile clan duo appeared, they already completely suppressed the opponents, the two Title Douluos weren't idiots, that's why they immediately brought their subordinates to retreat.

Part 3 (TL by Marcuz)

Having forced their enemies to retreat, everyone felt as though a large burden was released. If we were to say that when the bandits just appeared and the Spirit Master Academies did not care, then when the two Title Douluo appeared one after another, their hearts rose into their throats.

Those were Title Douluo! A total of four appeared today, that was almost equivalent to a quarter or a fifth of the entire continent's quantity. In front of Title Douluo, they are just that tiny.

Xue Qinghe adequately demonstrated the education of one raised to be monarch, once the enemy retreated, he immediately began instructing the imperial knights systematically, moving the undamaged carriage to the front, healing the war horses and recovering the formation.

With just a little effort, excluding the war horses who were already dead, the five hundred imperial knights had already recovered most of their combat capabilities.

Previously, when those black clothed bandits were fighting, there was insufficient killing intent, most of them were only fighting defensively, trying to gain sufficient time for the two Title Douluo. Therefore, the area with the most deaths among the two parties, was actually when Tang San used his poisonous hidden weapons to kill the hundred odd people.

Xue Qinghe after finishing what he was supposed to do, returned to his place beside Ning Fengzhi, politely saying:

“Teacher, what do you think we should do next?”

Ning Fengzhi smiled calmly,

“Stick to the original plan and continue advancing, having learnt a lesson this time, they won’t dare to lightly make another move. After all, they still wouldn’t want to pay too heavy a price for Tang San.”

“Yes. Continue onward.”

The entire procession continued advancing, but the atmosphere had already become very tense. Tang San immediately boarded Shrek Academy’s carriage. He knew that he had already become everyone’s focal point.

The mission of the two Title Douluo from before was obviously to kill him.

One failure didn’t mean that they would still fail next time. Being remembered by Title Douluo level powers, that was not as simple as just having a thorn in your back.

The others in the Shrek’s Seven Devils did not board the carriage, the ones who boarded the carriage were the three great powers, Ning Fengzhi, Chen Xin and Dugu Bo. They felt that there was a need to discuss something with Tang San.

Tang San appeared to be a little depressed, within the same level of spirit masters, he was always the leader of the pack, even spirit masters who were slightly higher ranked than him found it hard to maintain an advantage against him.

But when the opponents became those of the Title Douluo level, he no longer had any means. That was not a gap that various techniques could make up for.

Ning Fengzhi first nodded towards Dugu Bo, giving a meaningful smile. Swordsman Chen Xin directly shut his eyes and recuperated.

Towards others, Dugu Bo might not pay them any attention, but the one who sat in front of him was the clan leader of one of the three upper sects among the seven big schools. They were also known as the richest school under the heavens.

“Greetings, clan leader Ning.”

Ning Fengzhi sighed and said:

“Even I did not imagine that they would make their move so quickly. Furthermore still so mercilessly. It looks like when Tang San revealed his Clear Sky Hammer, they had already made their decision.”

Dugu Bo nodded his head and looked at Tang San who was beside him, he could not help but reveal a look of worry,

“If these people have already made their decision, I’m afraid that Little San is in danger. Should we let him leave the competition now? Only by hiding now or finding his father can his safety be guaranteed. It’s not possible for us to always guard him by his side.”

Ning Fengzhi nodded and said:

“This is also what I had in mind. Although they shouldn’t be making another move before the finals end, Little San’s safety is still not guaranteed. Little San. If you are willing, I will let Uncle Chen Xin escort you back to our Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Clan. There, although I wouldn’t say that you will be absolutely safe, it won’t be easy if anyone wants to harm you.”

Tang San gazed seriously at Ning Fengzhi’s eyes,

“Uncle Ning, can you tell me why you did not reveal their identities just now?”

Ning Fengzhi sighed,

“So you also noticed. That’s right, those people should be from Spirit Hall, even those normal black clothed people are also spirit masters. Furthermore, they are all at least Spirit Elders with three spirit rings. Only Spirit Hall is able to mobilize two Title Douluo and over a thousand Spirit Elders. Even if the seven big schools were to try their hardest and compete with them, it’s still impossible for them to gather as many people as Spirit Hall did. The reason why I did not reveal their identities is because I do not wish for everyone here to die over this matter. Do you think the Spirit Hall would let anyone off if they clearly knew that it was the Spirit Hall behind this?”

Tang San’s eyes flashed,

“Killing all witnesses?”

Ning Fengzhi nodded,

“Previously Dragon Duke and Serpent Grandmother did not intend to say it, but when Senior Dugu was about to say it, he was stopped by Chrysanthemum Douluo. We also did not say anything. That was because we did not wish to give Spirit Hall a reason to kill all the witnesses. This time they suffered a loss, in order to not reveal Spirit Hall’s identity, those lower level Spirit Elders did not release their spirits. If not, you would not have been able to kill them so easily. By the time they reacted, the losses had already appeared.”

Tang San lowered his voice:

“Uncle, Spirit Hall making a move against me, is it because of my father?”

Ning Fengzhi muttered:

“Not entirely. I think that although Spirit Hall making a move against you is partially because of your father, at the same time it is also because of your own talent. They should have already investigated your age. Having not yet reached fifteen years old but already having such strength. Furthermore you have twin spirits and are a direct descendant of the Clear

Sky Clan. All these identities will undoubtedly make you into another Clear Sky Douluo. Once you've become strong, you will definitely become Spirit Hall's largest threat."

Tang San said:

"Just because of this, they want to kill me? But why did they not send a Title Douluo to directly assassinate me? Won't that be much easier?"

Ning Fengzhi smiled calmly and said:

"Title Douluo also have their Title Douluo's pride. The two Title Douluo who appeared today are both members of the Spirit Hall Elders, loyal supporters of the Supreme Pontiff. They can also be said to be the Deva Kings who stand alongside the Supreme Pontiff. A Title Douluo's status is extremely revered, how would they be willing to sneak attack a child? If the people who previously attacked you were lowered to Spirit Douluo level, then with Flender and Liu Erlong around, it wouldn't be easy for them to complete their mission. Actually, the biggest variable today was not us but Senior Dugu, you should thank him. The reason Spirit Hall sent out two Title Douluo must be because they already guessed that me and Uncle Sword would be here. It's only after adding Senior Dugu that they fell into a disadvantageous situation."

Dugu Bo laughed loudly, looked at Tang San and said:

"Little freak, you don't have to thank me."

Tang San looked at him and did not say any thanks. But in his heart, Dugu Bo who unhesitatingly went out to battle, left a deep mark in his heart. In order to save him, Dugu Bo had offended Spirit Hall.

Ning Fengzhi said:

"I think, there's a need for you to learn about the two Title Douluo who appeared today. The white clothed one that appeared first is called Yue Guan[\[5\]](#), his spirit is the Chrysanthemum[\[6\]](#) and his title is Chrysanthemum, Chrysanthemum Douluo. His spirit rank is probably between rank ninety four and rank ninety five. That weird chrysanthemum is very powerful, luckily he was countered by Uncle

Sword today.”

“The black shadow that appeared later, his title is Ghost and his rank is about the same as Chrysanthemum Douluo. His spirit is very special, Ghost Demon[7]. And his own name is also called Gui Mei[8]. According to rumors, besides the Supreme Pontiff, no one has seen his true face. He’s a strong agility attack based spirit master. It is very difficult to harm him with physical attacks. He’s definitely one of the toughest among the Title Douluo.”

Dugu Bo’s face turned red,

“That fellow Gui Mei is indeed powerful, if we were to continue fighting, I would definitely not be his opponent.”

Ning Fengzhi heavily said:

“These two Title Douluo do not only hold a high rank in the Spirit Hall, they are also in charge of upholding the law. They are both important pillars in Spirit Hall. Other than the few other elders who are hidden inside the Elder Hall, any matter relating to the outside world is decided by the Supreme Pontiff and the two of them. They are important helpers of the Supreme Pontiff, given your strength now, if you were to meet them alone, there’s no chance of surviving. That’s why I hope that you can return with Uncle Sword to the Seven Treasures Glazed Tile School. I can only guarantee your safety if you are there.”

Tang San lowered his head and started thinking. Suddenly he raised his head, looked at Ning Fengzhi and said:

“Uncle Ning, thank you for your good intentions but I cannot just give up like this. Shrek Academy being able to walk until this step in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament is not only due to me working hard. If I were to abandon my teammates because of personal safety, then I will never forgive myself forever. Once such a knot appears in my heart, then my training from now on will never be successful. Therefore, I must participate in the finals this time. Didn’t you just say that before the finals end, Spirit Hall should not be openly making a move against me.”

Ning Fengzhi's eyes revealed a trace of praise, but the words from his mouth were actually:

“But once the finals ends, if you all really become the champions, the assaults from Spirit Hall will be much scarier than today. At that time, even I might not be able to protect you. I can reveal a secret to you. Within the seven large clans, only the upper three clans are not under the influence of Spirit Hall. Spirit Hall can make two big empires fear them, why is that? That's because of their absolute strength. I dare say, the spirit masters controlled by the two big empires added up, are not even half as much as Spirit Hall.”

[1] Chrysanthemum is also slang for anus, and the phrase can equally be read as “ravage your ass”. Guan also means “pass”, creating the pun “Chrysanthemum Guan/Anal Passage”

[2] Again, chrysanthemum is slang for anus.

[3] (鬼魅) “Ghost Demon”

[4] (剑道尘心) Literally “Way of the sword Chen Xin”, but that doesn't really work as a title in English.

[5] (月关) “Moon Pass”

[6] (菊花) “Chrysanthemum Flower”, which is also slang for anus. His Title is only the first character, which doesn't necessarily have the same connotations.

[7] (鬼魅)

[8] (鬼魅) “Ghost Demon”. Yes, he's named the same as his spirit.

Chapter 121: Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

After a moment's pause, Ning Fengzhi went on:

"The depths of the Supreme Pontiff is even more unfathomable. Known as the most formidable leader in the history of Spirit Hall. In your present condition, you're in no way suited to oppose them from the front. Yielding isn't shirking, you're still young, even if you want to confront Spirit Hall, there will still be time later. Is there a need to be so stubborn this time?"

Tang San's brows tightened. After thinking deeply for a moment, he still shook his head,

"No, I have to participate in this competition. Uncle Ning, I understand your meaning, but I think this is also an important tempering in my life. If I can crash my way through, then when Spirit Hall wants to deal with me again in the future, it will also be severely difficult. It's impossible for them to always hide the truth."

Seeing the radiance in Tang San's eyes, Ning Fengzhi couldn't help recalling the appearance of his father in his youth. Their expressions were so similar. Even though Ning Fengzhi and Tang Hao weren't very familiar in those days and they weren't far apart in age, the feeling Tang Hao gave him was always like looking up at a tall mountain. Among the people of his generation, no one could compare to Tang Hao. Right now Tang Hao's son had apparently duplicated this marvel, to the extent that he was even more outstanding than his father. 'Clear Sky School, don't tell me your genes really are that good?'

"Fine, since you've already decided, there's no need for me to say more. Uncle will guarantee your safety as far as possible."

Ning Fengzhi's words were very flat, but as the master of a school, this was already equivalent to him giving Tang San a pledge.

Tang San sensed that Ning Fengzhi's words right now weren't out of pragmatism, or an attempt to rope him in. It was entirely the concern of

an elder for a junior.

“Uncle Ning, I might not be able to enter Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, but as long as I still live, Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School will forever be my friend.”

.....

Spirit City.

A plain clothed Grandmaster entered the city after passing the Spirit Master inspection. At his age, thirty something ranked strength naturally wouldn't arouse any attention.

Without resting a bit, without even catching his breath a moment, Grandmaster came straight to the highest governing body of Spirit City. Supreme Pontiff Palace.

In front of Supreme Pontiff Palace.

“Halt.”

Two silver armored palace guard knights barred Grandmaster's path, altogether a hundred palace guard knights raised the longswords in their hands,

“This is a restricted area. Approach one more step, and you will be killed without question.”

Facing more than a hundred palace guard knights with strength clearly above his, Grandmaster's expression was still as apathetic as always. Raising his hand, he suddenly revealed his warrant tile.

The palace guard in the lead quickly stepped forward, when he saw the six insignia on the warrant tile, he couldn't keep from shivering. With a putong sound, he knelt on one knee,

“My respect, elder.”

The hundred palace guards uniformly made the same motion. Contrasted by them, the originally ordinary Grandmaster seemed a lot less ordinary.

“Bring me to the Supreme Pontiff.”

Grandmaster used the simplest possible words to inform them of his purpose.

After an hour, in the official business hall of the Supreme Pontiff Palace, Grandmaster quietly sipped top quality fragrant tea, quietly waiting.

Right now he was the only person in the more than a thousand square meter official hall.

Grandmaster's gaze was all along focused on the fragrant tea in his hand, without so much as a glance at all the gold and jade splendor around him, he just waited quietly.

The three meter high arched doors opened, and a soft voice echoed from outside,

“You wait outside. Without my order, nobody is allowed inside.”

“Yes.”

Grandmaster's gaze finally shifted from the tea, turning in the direction of the great doors of the official hall.

The door opened, and a woman walked in from outside.

Not tall, dressed in black gilt-lined luxurious robes, wearing a nine tipped purple gold crown, a more than two meter long scepter in her hand, inlaid with countless precious stones. Fair skin and close to perfect complexion made her stand out from the masses.

She especially revealed an intangible noble sacredness, making people even more inclined to kneel and pay their respects.

Grandmaster sat, and after entering the room, that woman also halted. The two peoples' gazes collided in the air like that. There were no sparks. Grandmaster's gaze held a lot of things. There was apology, memories, and even more of disappointment.

The woman's gaze instantly had a complex change. Even though she only looked thirty or so, in fact, she was even a year older than Grandmaster, her age long since past fifty. The scepter in her hand struck

the floor, issuing an echoing ding.

“You came.”

The gentle and pleasant voice very easily gave people a feeling of bathing in the spring wind.

But Grandmaster’s gaze instead became astringent, pushing on the table in front of him with both hands to stand, turning to that woman,

“Yes, I came. Are you well?”

The woman’s face displayed a slight smile,

“With ten thousand subordinates, how would I be unwell? As the ruler of Spirit Hall, even the monarchs of the two great empires would have to show me some degree of courtesy. Where do you think I would be unwell?”

Grandmaster sighed,

“Bibi Dong[1], I know the pain in your heart.”

“Bibi Dong? If you didn’t say it, I would almost have forgotten this name. Please call me Supreme Pontiff, or Your Eminence. It’s been long since I was that foolish Bibi Dong.”

Yes, this seemingly gentle and beautiful woman before him was the current highest ruler of Spirit Hall, the target of pilgrimage for all Spirit Masters, the Supreme Pontiff.

She was the youngest Supreme Pontiff in the history of Spirit Hall, taking the seat before forty.

There were initially a lot of doubters, but as time passed, under her governance, Spirit Hall’s development was even faster and more violent, and also even more unified. A lot of people already believed she was the most outstanding Supreme Pontiff Spirit Hall ever had.

“Yes, Your Eminence Supreme Pontiff.”

Grandmaster’s pupils contracted somewhat, a trace of pain trickling through his eyes. He turned, walking over and standing where he sat

before, hands clasping the fragrant tea, seemingly falling into old memories.

Watching Grandmaster's back, the indifference in the Supreme Pontiff's eyes faded away, a somewhat unable to endure mood flashing. Raising her feet, she seemed about to step forward, but in the end held back.

"What did you come to find me for? It's already been twenty years since we last met."

The Supreme Pontiff's voice still sounded so serene.

Grandmaster drew a deep breath, suppressing his raging heart. Even he hadn't expected him to lose control like this on seeing Bibi Dong again.

As he turned around, the mood in his eyes had completely disappeared, leaving only the usual apathy.

"Your Eminence Supreme Pontiff, I came to make a request."

"Oh?"

The Supreme Pontiff looked at Grandmaster with some astonishment,

"You would come to request something of me? That doesn't seem like you. It seems time really will change a man. Speak."

Grandmaster didn't explain. If it was only for himself, he would never come to make a request from the other person, but, for the disciple he thought of as a son, he had no choice but to make the trip.

"Your Eminence, I want to know, how did you pass the crisis of twin spirits at that time?"

The Supreme Pontiff's eyes contracted a moment, and she calmly said:

"You don't need to know. What's the significance of this to you?"

Grandmaster didn't hide it,

"I accepted a disciple, he has followed me to cultivate for seven or eight years. By luck, he possess twin spirits like you. This child is prodigiously talented, and I hope to foster him into a power."

"Why would I help you? Let you cultivate a power to go against me

later?”

The Supreme Pontiff's voice suddenly became chilly.

Grandmaster lowered his voice:

“Of course not. If you agree to tell me how you did it, I can guarantee you that my disciple will never oppose Spirit Hall.”

The corners of the Supreme Pontiff's mouth displayed a smile,

“Originally, it's also this matter that not even this Grandmaster of theory knows. Yu Xiao Gang, You've come too late. Several days ago I already dispatched people to rob and kill along the route the Heaven Dou Empire participating teams must travel. Their target, is that Clear Sky School disciple of yours. Therefore, there's also no need for you to know the secret of twin spirits.”

Grandmaster trembled violently, turning back fiercely, staring at the Supreme Pontiff,

“What did you say?”

The Supreme Pontiff didn't hide it, and indifferently said:

“Platinum bishop Salas sent word that a Clear Sky School child appeared, prodigiously talented. Already breaking through fortieth rank at such a young age, twin spirits, possessing a ten thousand year level fourth spirit ring. Even possibly possessing spirit bones. Close to Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School and Heaven Dou Empire. My Spirit Hall can't use such a person, but can only be killed.”

“You.....”

Grandmaster stepped forward sharply, both hands fiercely grabbing the Supreme Pontiff's shoulders, his eyes instantly covered with blood, his whole body trembling violently.

Seeing Grandmaster's eyes brimming with hatred, Bibi Dong went blank a moment,

“To you, is he really so important?”

With her strength, she could naturally turn away Grandmaster, but she didn't do it, only letting his scorching hot hands hold onto her shoulders.

Grandmaster's breath became ragged, speaking word by word:

"Bibi Dong, hear me clearly. If anything happens to Tang San, then I will spare no cost to destroy Spirit hall. In my life I have had no children, but he is like my son."

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Feeling Grandmaster's breath, the Supreme Pontiff's face flushed a bit, her breath somewhat urgent saying:

"Yu Xiao Gang, do you still have the time to worry? Back then, do you remember how you left me? For your own little sister, ridiculous, truly too ridiculous. You actually refused me for your own little sister. That I became Supreme Pontiff is admittedly thanks to you, but, I hate you. In all my life, you are the person I hate the most. I want you to suffer, I will not only kill your apprentice, I'll still kill Liu Erlong. No, I won't kill her, I'll torture her to make you suffer."

The Supreme Pontiff had clearly become agitated, her eyes with the ice chill of a viper.

Just at this moment, there was suddenly a light knock from outside.

"Get lost, didn't I say that nobody was to disturb me without my order?"

The Supreme Pontiff snarled.

The person outside apparently hadn't expected the seemingly amiable and approachable Supreme Pontiff to be in such a temper,

"Your Eminence, the two elders have sent back news. They didn't accomplish the mission, and are waiting for your instructions."

"What? Didn't accomplish the mission?"

The Supreme Pontiff's complexion changed, looking fiercely at Grandmaster,

"It seems your apprentice is rather lucky."

Grandmaster stared blankly a moment, the red in his eyes gradually receding. He released his grip on the Supreme Pontiff's shoulders, and as he calmed down, he said:

"That you sent people to kill Tang San is perhaps not only because of his talent. With Spirit Hall's power, how would you fear one Spirit Master? If my guess is correct, you did it because of his father, right?"

The Supreme Pontiff's gaze froze,

"You're still so clever. Leave. I don't want to see you again."

Grandmaster nodded silently, walking towards the big doors. As he gripped the handle on the door, he suddenly halted, faintly saying:

"Twenty years, Bibi Dong. You're still so beautiful, but I'm already old. If the one whose life was threatened today was you, I would still react the same. After all, you are my first love."

"Bullshit."

The Supreme Pontiff suddenly trembled,

"Could you still love? You're not fit to speak the word. Would you still leave me if you loved me? Preferring to be together with your little sister? You bastard, get out."

"As for why I left you back then, you shouldn't ask me, you should go ask the dead Supreme Pontiff. You always described me as fickle and cold. I'll follow your meaning. What I said before, if Tang San dies at the hands of Spirit Hall's people. Then. I will spare no price to retaliate. Bibi Dong, this is that last time I call you like this. You sent people to act against Tang San, our mutual relationship is hereby over."

Fiercely pulling open the door, Grandmaster left in large strides.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong swayed, seemingly unable to lean on the scepter, she fell to the floor.

She hated Grandmaster, had hated him for twenty whole years. Being able to maintain such deep hatred for so long, meant that her love for him back then had been so profound. Grandmaster's words before leaving had

suddenly made a small crack appear in her hatred.

Recalling all the instruction of the last Supreme Pontiff as well as all kinds of matters in the past, the truth that had been obscured by hatred gradually appeared before her.

Everything before her eyes gradually became hazy, her hands already turning white from the force with which she gripped the scepter,

“Is this fate toying with humans? Xiao Gang, the feelings between us. The feelings between us.....”

The Supreme Pontiff suddenly ran over to where Grandmaster was sitting before, clasping that abundantly warm fragrant tea, swallowing big mouthfuls.

.....

Heaven Dou Empire's competing Spirit Master teams continued onward, and for the rest of the journey, there were no more mishaps. In order to protect these Spirit Masters, crown prince Xue Qinghe requisition three thousand armored troops to supplement the guard from towns they passed. At the same time he also called for some Spirit Master experts from the capital.

Xue Qinghe didn't interact more with Tang San. He was also very clear on what trouble Tang San was in, and at such a time, he used action to gain Tang San's favorable impression.

On the way, the mood in the Shrek Academy team appeared somewhat oppressive. The only good news was that Xiao Wu had finally broken through to the fortieth rank, five days away from Spirit City. In order to let her possess a fourth spirit ring as soon as possible, Liu Erlong brought her directly to search for a spirit beast that suited her, to meet up with the others in Spirit City.

At last, the whole procession reached Spirit City. Because of the special provisions of Spirit City, Xue Qinghe ordered the armored troops and imperial knights regiment to standby outside the city, and led the fifteen Spirit Master teams into Spirit City.

Compared to enormous cities like Heaven Dou City and Suotuo City, Spirit City was a lot smaller. It didn't even cover a tenth of the area Heaven Dou City did. However, it was still plenty shocking to Spirit Masters.

Despite the small area, Spirit City's walls were still absolutely constructed to the standard of any capital city. The more than eighty meter high city walls appeared extremely majestic from the outside, and they were also more than thirty meters thick, built completely out of granite.

Even the wealthy Ning Fengzhi couldn't help sighing in admiration on seeing the walls.

In fact, Spirit City was built entirely by Spirit Hall. Wouldn't building a city like this be easier said than done?

Most unusual was that Spirit City wasn't as square as other cities, but rather hexagonal. In other words, its city walls had altogether six faces. The ones in charge of patrolling the city walls were all Spirit Masters, all wearing the special clothing of Spirit Hall.

Each of the six walls had an enormous sculpture, identical to Spirit Hall's warrant tiles, symbolizing six formidable spirits.

Entering Spirit City gave people a spacious impression. There weren't a lot of people on the streets, and very few shops. The business of these shops were mainly in the goods needed by Spirit Masters. Even storage type spirit tools were for sale. Of course, the quality was a bit lacking.

They were met in Spirit City by a cardinal, and under his guidance, space was very quickly found for the more than two hundred people, staying in a hotel on the west side of Spirit City. Shocking Tang San was that even the hotel staff were Spirit Grandmasters with more than twentieth ranked spirit power.

After settling in, Tang San specially moved away from the hotel, carefully observing the other areas of Spirit City outside.

He discovered that the hexagonal Spirit City was actually built around a

hill. On this hill were two extraordinarily striking buildings. The building halfway up the hill was the most magnificent, clearly visible even from a long distance away.

It was a building of pillars with a domed roof; the outside of the building made of golden material, glittering in the sunlight. By simply asking, Tang San found out that it was the newly constructed Supreme Pontiff Palace. The residence of the most senior ruler of Spirit Hall.

From Ning Fengzhi he had also learned that even deeper inside, Spirit Hall's Elder Palace was also located in Supreme Pontiff Palace. Of course, it was impossible for ordinary people to see those elders.

The other building at the peak of the hill was a lot smaller than Supreme Pontiff Hall, approximately only a third of the size. It's architecture was somewhat similar, only its walls were white like jade, far from as eye catching as Supreme Pontiff Palace.

For some reason, as Tang San looked at that palatial building, inwardly he sensed even greater depths.

Ever since entering Spirit City, every Spirit Master had a kind of special feeling, apparently a somewhat pious mood in their hearts. Ning Fengzhi told Tang San that the seemingly much smaller building was the highest existence in Spirit Hall, Douluo Palace.

Only dead Title Douluo could stay in that place. It could also be called the tomb of Title Douluo. The reason this place had such a devout atmosphere wasn't because of Supreme Pontiff Palace, but rather because of Douluo Palace.

No matter where Supreme Pontiff Palace was established, Douluo Palace would follow, and moreover the position of Douluo Palace would always be even higher than Supreme Pontiff Palace. At times of great rites, the Supreme Pontiff would personally go to offer sacrifice before the doors of Douluo Palace, but even he didn't have the right to enter before death. These were the rules, and nobody could break them. Otherwise he would suffer the anger of all Spirit Masters.

It was precisely because of the existence of Supreme Pontiff Palace and

Douluo Palace that Spirit City came to be known as the holy land of Spirit Masters after its founding. Of course, this was also publicly accepted by the majority of Spirit Masters.

Because of the attack halfway and Tang San's persistence in staying in the competition, Flender and Liu Erlong both stayed in places closest to him, even Ning Fengzhi specially chose a place to stay not far away. Even though it was least probable that anything would happen in Spirit City, they still had no choice but to guard against it.

According to the information from Spirit Hall, the competition would officially begin in three days. The journey was wearying, but these three days of rest were sufficient for the academies to adjust.

Star Luo Empire's participating academies were arranged to rest on the other side of Spirit City. Imperceptibly, Spirit Hall had already split the participating teams of the two great empires into two camps.

Regarding this, Xue Qinghe only smiled coldly in reply, but didn't raise any objections.

The Shrek Academy group all kept resting for three days, spending all their time in meditation to cultivate spirit power, to maintain their peak condition as much as possible.

Liu Erlong and Xiao Wu, finally returned the day before the start of the finals.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

For some reason, Liu Erlong's expression was somewhat monstrous. Xiao Wu successfully obtained her fourth spirit ring, but according to Liu Erlong, she was separated from Xiao Wu at the time.

And Xiao Wu herself said that she encountered an injured spirit beast, and by good fortune, obtained this spirit ring.

The finals were just about to begin, and at this moment, nobody would wonder about this matter.

As Xiao Wu returned, Tang San asked about her fourth spirit ability in

order to begin combining it into the final tactics, but at this moment, Grandmaster finally returned.

“Little San, you’re alright.”

This was the first thing Grandmaster said on seeing Tang San.

“Teacher, you knew? I’m alright. This time it’s thanks to the old freak and uncle Ning’s people, otherwise I’m afraid you wouldn’t have seen me.”

Grandmaster sighed,

“It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have let you participate in the tournament. You’ve drawn their attention.”

Tang San smiled slightly, saying:

“Teacher, there’s no need to blame yourself? I’m still alright, it can even be considered an unconventional experience. Only by experiencing a confrontation with true powers do I understand how insignificant my own strength is. Afterwards I will redouble my efforts in cultivation.”

Grandmaster’s face finally revealed a smile,

“You’ve always been so sensible. You’re right, make great efforts in cultivation. As long as I still draw breath, I won’t let people harm you. The finals are on the verge of starting tomorrow. Call everyone over, I’ll give you some simple tactics.”

Having reached the finals, Grandmaster finally acted.

Very quickly, Tang San called all the team members over. Liu Erlong learned that Grandmaster had returned, and also hastily followed.

Grandmaster and Liu Erlong’s gazes met, and Liu Erlong read something in Grandmaster’s eyes. She didn’t speak and only quietly walked over to his side, holding his arm.

Seeing Liu Erlong’s tender appearance, the Shrek Seven Devils and others all couldn’t help having somewhat strange expressions. The tyrant dragon would perhaps only restrain herself like this in front of Grandmaster.

Grandmaster's gaze swept across everyone, then said:

“The finals are about to begin. I think you might have already forgotten what I said about the competition format before. I'll repeat it once. The finals have altogether thirty three teams participating. Among them, the three seeded teams are separately selected from each of the two great empires and Spirit Hall. The greatest threat to you is no doubt the team sent by Spirit Hall. They are also the greatest hurdle for you to obtain the final victory.”

“There are altogether five rounds in the finals. Somewhat shorter than the time used for the qualifiers and ranking competition, but because of the intensity of the competition, there's a day of rest and revision between each round. Before the final and fifth round, there are even three days of rest. In the first round, the three seeded teams will sit out, and the remaining thirty teams will fight for fifteen advancement placements, the losers being directly eliminated. The ruthless knock out competition is bound to make every Spirit Master team put their lives on the line even more. You definitely cannot have the slightest carelessness. At this final hour, the hidden capabilities of all the teams will finally be unleashed, no longer holding anything back. Even the teams you've already fought may very possibly give you a 'surprise'.”

“According to the tournament rules, in the second round, the first ranked teams from the two great empires will sit out. In other words, after we've obtained victory in the first round, there will be enough time to rest in the second round. This is also the significance behind the ranking competition. At that time, sixteen teams will fight it out for eight places in the third round. Further adding our two resting teams, there are altogether ten teams. In the third round it's the second ranked teams that sit out. The remaining eight teams fight for the four places to enter the fourth round together with them. In the fourth round no team sits out. Consequently, only the top two teams from the ranking competition can benefit in the finals. But the earlier you can sit out, the more favorable, because you can avert being eliminated prematurely. In the fifth and final round, there are only three teams entering. The three teams will first use the method from

the ranking competition, seven team members conducting circulating elimination, to decide which team has the strongest members. Afterwards the two losing teams will fight a team match, the winner again challenging the winner from before, to decide who will be the final champions. Do you all understand?”

“Yes, understood.”

Everyone had good memory, and now when it was truly time for the finals, their minds were naturally incomparably focused.

Grandmaster nodded, saying:

“It’s impossible to tell who our first opponent will be, but at least it won’t be the three seeds. That will avert us encountering them prematurely. However, it will still be the Shrek Seven Devils going out. You haven’t cooperated on the battlefield for a long time already. This first round will be a warmup for you. I won’t provide you with any specific tactics, the ring is still under little San’s control.”

“Little San.”

“Here.”

Tang San hurriedly stepped forward.

Grandmaster gazed at him, saying:

“We’re practically sure to pass the first and second rounds. Therefore, let the opponents learn as little as possible about where our advantages lie in the first round. Do you understand my meaning?”

Tang San nodded:

“You’re saying that even though it’s us seven going up, we must still conceal our strength as much as possible in the first round.”

Grandmaster smiled and nodded,

“However, you still can’t be careless. After all, it’s still possible for you to run into powers from Star Luo Empire in the first round.”

“Yes.”

Grandmaster's gaze turned to the Shrek Seven Devils as a whole,

"You've studied under me for two years. I'm very clear on how much effort you've expended over these two years. There's no need to doubt, you're all geniuses among geniuses. Even if you encounter opponents more powerful than you, there's no need for your confidence to wane, because you are the youngest team among all the competitors. Your futures are boundless. I don't have any requirements that you take the championship, my only hope is that each of you can display your own true strength. Find the best method to rouse your own potential."

"Yes."

The Shrek Seven Devils agreed loudly.

As Grandmaster and Liu Erlong left, the Shrek Seven Devils instantly started to cultivate, preparing for the first round of the competition tomorrow.

Liu Erlong pulled Grandmaster straight to her room,

"Xiao Gang, how was it?"

Looking at Grandmaster, Liu Erlong's gaze was somewhat evasive. She of course knew where Grandmaster had gone, and Grandmaster didn't keep anything from her.

Sighing, Grandmaster said:

"She's changed. Without meeting for twenty years, people will always change. Now she's the Supreme Pontiff. No longer the Bibi Dong of those days. It seems I really shouldn't have gone to find her."

A faint stab of pain in his heart made his expression turn somewhat sad.

Liu Erlong inwardly loosed a breath,

"That means, she didn't tell you the method to cultivate twin spirits?"

Grandmaster smiled ruefully,

"She sent people to dispose of Tang San, fully aware that he's my disciple. How would she tell me the method to cultivate twin spirits? But

so what? I've already faintly guessed some things. With the chance, as long as Bibi Dong can be brought to truly show her hand, I can be certain of my ideas."

At this, Grandmaster took the initiative to pull Liu Erlong into an embrace,

"Erlong, this is Spirit City, it's her domain. From now on, you can't be far from my side no matter what, I'm afraid it would be detrimental to me."

Liu Erlong immediately displayed her proper temperament,

"Let her come, would I still fear her? So what if she's the Supreme Pontiff, she still hasn't beaten me. As long as she doesn't take you away, I won't fear anything."

Listening to Liu Erlong's overbearing speech, Grandmaster couldn't help showing a faint smile, lowering his head to lightly kiss her forehead,

"Don't worry, she'll never take me. We are husband and wife, even if only in name."

Hearing this, Liu Erlong couldn't help revealing some grief. Even though Grandmaster no longer ran from her feelings, and the two treated each other like husband and wife, Grandmaster never agreed to be too intimate. That relationship of siblings always stretched between them. Fortunately, even though it was in name only, it was still enough to console Liu Erlong's heart.

.....

For the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament finals, Spirit City had specially opened up a specific area. This area was in the heart of Spirit City. The enormous stage was more than a hundred meters across, made completely out of granite.

This enormous stage was still reinforced with an enormous amount of spirit tools to prevent damage. According to Spirit Hall's information, this ring could take any attack from Spirit Masters under the Spirit Emperor level without taking damage.

Only an organization as rich and imposing as Spirit Hall could do something like this, at least the two great empires would hate to part with such enormous resources.

In front of this stage was Supreme Pontiff Palace, the distance from here to the hill where the Palace was located was less than a kilometer. Spirit Hall had already announced that the finals between the last three powers would take place just in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace.

At that time, the Supreme Pontiff would appear personally to crown the final champions.

To any Spirit Master, this was an incomparable glory.

At first light, all the competing teams were led to the competition area by special guides from Spirit Hall. Each academy had their own rest area, constructed around the ring. On the opposite side of Supreme Pontiff Palace was the VIP judges' seating, where the people from the two great empires would observe the battles. Of course, there were still intermediaries from Spirit Hall.

Just as they arrived, without pause, Flender was called up to draw lots.

[1] (比比东) “Compare East”

Chapter 122: Star Luo Imperial Academy Team

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

The first round draw was undoubtedly extremely important. If one could draw a relatively weak opponent, it would be quite an advantage for any team.

Especially to a team like Shrek Academy that would skip the second round. If they could have an easy win in the first round, then they could preserve their energy to unleash it in the third round of the competition. The true contest started from the third round on.

Flender returned very soon, his expression clearly very good, a smile on his face. Seeing his enormously self satisfied appearance, there was no need to ask, this draw was naturally very good.

Suddenly, Flender's face turned blank, saying to everyone:

"I have one piece of bad news, and one piece of good news. Which do you want first?"

Everyone stared blankly, and Dai Mubai said:

"Then tell us the bad news first."

Flender lowered his voice:

"The bad news is, your first round opponent is Blazing Academy."

"Blazing Academy?"

Everyone indeed frowned. Blazing Academy had been researching methods to deal with Tang San as well as the other students over the fortieth rank ever since the ranking competition. They were already one of the strongest teams on the Heaven Dou Empire side. They weren't much behind even Godwind Academy.

In the ranking competition it might have looked like an easy win for Shrek Academy, but in the qualifiers they had still suffered a bit.

Of course, Blazing Academy wasn't enough to block their progress, but encountering such a standard of powerful teams in the first round, still counted as a bad draw.

Tang San couldn't help saying:

"Why are we running into them in every competition, it's too kharmic."

Grandmaster said without batting an eyelid:

"Flender. Then what's the good news?"

Flender grinned,

"The good news is, Blazing Academy has given up on the finals, they voluntarily forfeited."

☹..... was the face everyone made.

Liu Erlong said:

"Blazing Academy spent a lot of effort to fight their way into the finals, why would they suddenly forfeit?"

Flender spread his hands, saying:

"Don't ask me. I don't know either. It was announced suddenly. But no matter what is said, it's still a great opportunity for us. We're skipping the first two rounds."

Ning Rongrong giggled.

"That's right. We've still entered the top ten without a fight."

Flender said:

"The competition will start right away. You all watch your opponents carefully. This is an elimination competition, hiding your strength isn't easy. The biggest advantage of skipping the first two rounds isn't not fighting, but rather being able to grasp our opponents' strength even better. The ones able to enter the third round won't be weaklings, at least not below Blazing Academy's level."

The finals didn't have a big opening ceremony as expected, everything was very simple. One of Spirit Hall's cardinals went up on stage and

declared the start of the finals, simultaneously declaring the list of the battling teams. Conducted by referees specially selected by Spirit Hall, the competition began.

The two sides in the first round weren't particularly powerful, and the Shrek Seven Devils couldn't help whispering among themselves in the rest area.

Oscar said:

"These finals don't appear to be as grand as the qualifiers. There isn't even an opening ceremony. There are also pitifully few spectators, at most a few thousand."

Tang San said:

"Even though there are only a few thousand, don't forget that they're all Spirit Masters. Moreover, the overwhelming majority should be Spirit Masters belonging to Spirit Hall."

Spirit Hall should have their reasons for not permitting ordinary people to watch the battles. Didn't the teachers say that the finals between the final three powers would be held in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace. That was the true climax of the competition. The present dullness was very possibly to prepare for then.

The first match finished very quickly, the second match was Godwind Academy against Star Luo Empire's Dragon Sunflower Academy.

"What?"

As the Shrek Academy group saw Godwind Academy's formation, they couldn't help standing up in shock.

The center of Godwind Academy's formation had shockingly changed four people, and these four people were unexpectedly from Blazing Academy.

The more than a dozen academies on Star Luo Empire's side didn't react, but Heaven Dou Empire's side exploded. How were Blazing Academy's team members now in Godwind Academy?

Grandmaster's brows wrinkled tightly, and Flender couldn't keep from saying:

"What's going on here? I'll go ask the organizational committee."

Finished speaking, he immediately left with quick steps.

The uproar below didn't affect the match above. With Huo Wu commanding from the rear, and Feng Xiaotian and Huo Wushuang standing furthest in front, when they suddenly revealed all their spirit rings, the opponents couldn't help feeling ice cold.

No need to doubt it, the seven people representing Godwind Academy were all Spirit Ancestors above fortieth rank. The entire match was practically a one-sided massacre. Huo Wu didn't even have to use Defying Flame Ring.

Dai Mubai asked Grandmaster:

"Wasn't it said that participating teams can't change out team members?"

Grandmaster's eyes suddenly brightened,

"They should be exploiting a loophole. Participating teams can't change out members, but this doesn't mean that academies can't exchange members that are already signed up. This part isn't explicitly prohibited. Huo Wu's several team members were originally on the list of people participating in the finals. As long as Spirit Hall agreed, it's not impossible for them to change academies."

Xiao Wu said:

"Then couldn't we do it too?"

Grandmaster shook his head,

"Too late. The competition has already started, the final quota of members participating in the finals of each team has already been set. Moreover they will all compete today, after competing it will already be too late to change academies again. Even more, which academy would give up their own chances in the finals? Blazing Academy has bet a lot this

time, I don't know what they did to have Spirit Hall be so accomodating."

In a while, Flender returned with a gloomy face. The answer Spirit Hall gave was very simple: As long as it was within the bounds of the rules, the committee wouldn't interfere.

Even though the two great academies had turned into one, they had after all given up one place in the finals. In some sense, Shrek Academy was still the beneficiary.

Shrek Academy weren't alone in protesting. A lot of academies on the Heaven Dou Empire side protested equally, but they also finally experienced Spirit Hall's unyieldingness for the first time. Spirit Hall only gave one answer: If you don't want to participate, you can leave. The committee will be absolutely impartial.

Heaven Dou Empire's official didn't weigh in. After all, Godwind Academy was still on Heaven Dou Empire's side even after strengthening, if they could obtain a good record, it wouldn't be a bad thing for Heaven Dou Empire.

Right now the relationship between the two great empires and Spirit Hall was still harmonious at least on the surface. They definitely wouldn't offend Spirit Hall for such a trivial matter.

The first two rounds finished very quickly, and the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament was refined to ten powers.

The third round was on the verge of starting, and it was Godwind Academy and Star Luo Empire's second ranked team's turn to sit out. Shrek Academy also welcomed their first battle in the finals.

If saying that nothing unexpected happened in the first two rounds, then after the lots were drawn for the third round, the atmosphere in the finals abruptly became tense.

Shrek Academy had apparently already exhausted their luck in the first two rounds. Their opponents for the third round was Star Luo Imperial Advanced Spirit Master Academy. It was also the team selected by Star

Luo Empire to be among the three seeds.

However, this still wasn't what drew the most attention. Another match was even more shocking, Spirit Hall Advanced Spirit Master Academy versus Heaven Dou Imperial Advanced Spirit Master Academy.

From the side, the collision of two seeds apparently proved the impartiality of the finals.

Without a doubt, these two matches were of the highest priority.

There was still an hour before the start of the competition, the top ten teams had already entered the grounds to conduct their preparation and warm up before the start.

"Boss Dai, what is it?"

Ma Hongjun somewhat puzzled asked. Ever since learning the results of the draw, Dai Mubai had seemed extremely gloomy, not saying a word on the whole way from the residence to the competition grounds. Entirely different from his usual appearance.

Tang San had naturally also seen that Dai Mubai's mood was abnormal, but his perception was different from Ma Hongjun's. Even though Dai Mubai was taciturn, Tang San could still sense that he was preparing for something.

Erupting from silence, or withering in silence. Dai Mubai's nature was undoubtedly the former. The fighting spirit he was accumulating inside had apparently already reached its peak.

Not only Dai Mubai was in an abnormal mood, but also Zhu Zhuqing. But Zhu Zhuqing's expression was different from Dai Mubai's, those ordinarily ice cold eyes were right now brimming with agitation.

Dai Mubai didn't reply to Ma Hongjun, but Zhu Zhuqing stood up, bending her waist to bow to everyone.

"Zhuqing, why are you doing this?"

Grandmaster's brows furrowed.

Zhu Zhuqing gave Dai Mubai a look,

“In this match, we must win. This is the only chance for me and Mubai.”

Oscar asked:

“What’s going on? Don’t tell me you have some personal enemies in that Star Luo Imperial Academy?”

Zhu Zhuqing shook her head, saying:

“No. This is an internal clan struggle. Me and Mubai are from Star Luo Empire. We each belong to two great families. The relationship between our two clans is extremely close. There’s a custom of connecting by marriage. Within the clans, only the most outstanding people can become future heirs. Me and Mubai aren’t the first children of our clans. My elder sister and Mubai’s elder brother have been betrothed since childhood, and me and Mubai are the same.”

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

“Us four are each the most outstanding children of our respective clans. Mubai and I, the reason we came to Heaven Dou Empire, was in order to increase our strength. This Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament was one chance our clans gave us. Since we aren’t the first children, our chances of inheriting are very small. If we can defeat our older siblings, we have the qualifications to inherit.”

Tang San said:

“You’re saying, your older siblings are in the Star Luo Imperial Advanced Spirit Master Academy team?”

Zhu Zhuqing nodded silently,

“Originally, I thought we didn’t have any hope. But, as I came to Shrek Academy, when I met all of you, I suddenly realized that, with your help, we have a chance of victory.”

Xiao Wu couldn’t help saying:

“Is authority really so important? Even if you can inherit your clans, will you really be happy?”

Zhu Zhuqing laughed bitterly,

“It would be nice if it really was that simple. Do you really think that we regard authority as so important? No, we don’t. Our clans both have extremely special rules. In order to make the future clan heirs even more outstanding, after choosing the children to compete, they will foster these children to treat each other as personal enemies. The winner can admittedly inherit the clan, but the loser will be extremely miserable. In order to prevent internal strife, the loser will be directly erased. Therefore, we’re not only fighting for authority, but at the same time also for our lives.”

Saying this, Zhu Zhuqing’s mood clearly became agitated,

“Do you know why I’m always so cold to Mubai? It’s because I’ve always maintained the certainty that I will die at twenty five. Even to the extent that I won’t reach that age. Mubai’s brother is six years older than him, he has the advantage in both intelligence, wisdom and strength. My sister is also seven years older than me. In competing with them, we practically don’t have any effect. Therefore, after Mubai came to Heaven Dou Empire, he chose to fall into depravity, loitering among women. With him like this, how could we have a chance to live? I was angry that he wasn’t fighting.”

Dai Mubai finally spoke up,

“Fight? Fight how? Brother is six years older than me. He’s practically the certain candidate for clan successor. Choosing me as backup was only to give my brother more pressure and propulsion. Until two years ago, when I saw little San, you, Xiao Wu and Rongrong entering the academy, I finally found hope. The clan gave me until the age of twenty five. Besides intellectual level, this Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament is a test of my strength. Me and Zhuqing have to prevail over our older siblings while they’re participating in the tournament. They’re both almost twenty five. This match is our only chance. If we lose, then we have to find some other respect to doubly surpass them to possibly gain approval. But when they’ve obtained a lot more backing than us, that’s practically impossible. I hate my clan, but, for Zhuqing, I still won’t go back to running away. In today’s fight, even if I die, I still won’t lose.”

Evil eyes blood red, the atmosphere suddenly becoming oppressive.

Nobody had thought that Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing would have such enormous pressure and background behind them. That was a threat to their lives.

Tang San extended his right hand, looking into Dai Mubai's blood red evil eyes, spitting out two words:

"Certain victory."

Oscar followed immediately after, placing his right on Tang San's. Ma Hongjun, Xiao Wu, Ning Rongrong one after another did the same. When Zhu Zhuqing and Dai Mubai's right hands also folded over theirs, the seven practically simultaneously roared,

"Certain victory."

So far in the tournament, the Shrek Seven Devils had still never gone up at the same time. As their complete formation appeared on the stage, the remaining several Spirit Master teams on the Heaven Dou Empire side couldn't help freezing.

Huo Wu and Feng Xiaotian stood together, they had both guessed that Tang San, Xiao Wu, Dai Mubai, Zhu Zhuqing and Ma Hongjun would appear, but they hadn't anticipated Ning Rongrong and Oscar.

Even though Ning Rongrong had acted when the bandits attacked, the scene at that time was in chaos, and not many people noticed her.

But there had still been some omens about her. After all, at that time she had thrown herself into her father's arms, proving she was from Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School.

But people couldn't comprehend Oscar, since the start of the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament until now, he had never appeared on stage. As he now leisurely followed next to the others to appear on the stage, shocked Huo Wu and Feng Xiaotian's group enormously.

Could it be that this was Shrek Academy's hidden expert? Always quietly waiting to appear.

Led by Dai Mubai, the Shrek Seven Devils stood in a line, quietly standing on the stage. Dai Mubai's evil eyes were unprecedentedly serious, quietly looking straight ahead.

On the other side of the stage, seven people were equally slowly walking up. As Dai Mubai saw that person walking furthest ahead on the other side, he couldn't keep his eyes from shining brilliantly.

Tang San had also taken note of that person on the other side. Long golden hair draped over his shoulders and back, his face with a lazy expression, a pair of pupils with a purple luster, but not really double pupils. His appearance resembled Dai Mubai to at least seventy percent, only his stature was even taller than Dai Mubai. Even though it was very casual, that smile of his still expressed a superior attitude.

Behind him followed a tall young woman, practically as tall as him, an extremely ample figure, sheep fat white jade type skin, equally with a smile on her face, and even in this competition grounds holding the arm of the former. This young woman was very beautiful, resembling Zhu Zhuqing even more than Dai Mubai did the former.

Only she wasn't as cold as Zhu Zhuqing.

She completely seemed gentle. In this kind of gentleness, it was even easier to acknowledge her beauty.

The youth in the lead's gaze flitted across Dai Mubai's face, calmly saying:

"Mubai, I really didn't expect you could reach the finals. Being able to challenge me face to face is actually already a success to you. But you should understand, you doing this will force me to strike back at you."

"Dai Weisi[1], no need to be so understanding, when did you ever stop striking at me. In the fight today, you and me are enemies. If you have the ability, defeat me first. Otherwise, who will inherit the clan still isn't set."

Dai Weisi looked somewhat astonished at Dai Mubai,

"Oh, our playboy's unexpectedly changed. Fine, I want to see what you've learned in these years since you left, to actually dare speak to your big

brother like this. Don't tell me that girl Zhuqing is also together with you? It seems you are finally truly prepared to confront us?"

Gaze falling on Zhu Zhuqing, Dai Weisi's gaze was somewhat serious. Looking face to face with the young woman beside him, an ice cold light simultaneously flashed in the corners of their eyes.

"Zhuqing, unless I misremember, you should still be less than fifteen. Being able participate in this tournament, and moreover crashing through to the top ten, I don't know whether I should say your luck is good, or your strength. However, you will stop here. Actually, dad and mom really miss you, they just can't violate the rules of our ancestors. After the tournament, come back together with me."

The voice of the young woman next to Dai Weisi was different from Zhu Zhuqing's, without the ice cold, but with a heartfelt charming flavor, the soft and gentle voice very easily drawing people in.

"Zhu Zhuyun[2], no need to be so understanding. If I didn't leave home, perhaps I would already be dead by your hands. Miss me? In our family, where does such affection exist?"

Zhu Zhuqing's voice became even colder.

To her and Dai Mubai, the sweethearts in front of them were older, and they possessed an indelible blood relationship, but under the pressure of their clans, only one of the two sides could survive.

No matter their purpose, they all had to fight with all their strength. At least, nobody would hope for their lives to be ended so easily.

The two sides on the stage made no effort to keep their voices down, and the hearing of the Spirit Masters below was much better than that of ordinary people.

When they heard Zhu Zhuyun say Zhu Zhuqing still wasn't fifteen years old, even Spirit Masters with extremely high self confidence couldn't help being in an uproar.

Especially those who had seen Zhu Zhuqing fight before, had expressions that even more brimmed with incredulity.

Huo Wu was already entirely lifeless. If saying that she had imagined she could still place above Shrek Academy after uniting with Godwind Academy, then, right now she was already deep in despair.

More than four years younger than her, but strength not inferior in any respect. These people, were they actually monsters?

Thinking of this also suddenly raised another question. She had never learned Tang San's age. Could it be that he was also that young?

The referee stepped between the two sides,

"Prepare for the match. You can release your spirits. The rules are as before, the losers will be directly eliminated, the winners will enter the top six. Shrek Academy Advanced Spirit Master Academy team versus Star Luo Imperial Advanced Spirit Master Academy. Make ready."

Dai Mubai and Dai Weisi, Zhu Zhuqing and Zhu Zhuyun, the eight gazes of the four people collided in the air.

Dai Weisi's gaze abruptly turned overbearing, his entire body as if unfolding, wide shoulders, equally demonic mien, in this moment appeared exceptionally grand,

"Brothers, release spirits. Let us give them a surprise."

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

The spirit power of the seven Star Luo Imperial Academy members released in a flash. Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun stood furthest in front, and their spirit power fluctuations were also the most tremendous.

Revolving in a blink, two yellow and two purple, four spirit rings appeared over them.

Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun's spirits were the same as their younger siblings, White Tiger and Hell Civet. Judging by the spirit power fluctuations, of these two, Dai Weisi's spirit power was at least already past the forty seventh rank, and Zhu Zhuyun was also at least over the forty sixth.

They were the most powerful enemies the Shrek Seven Devils had faced

thus far in the tournament.

Even more shocking, as the five people behind Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun released their spirits, four were above fortieth rank. Including the two in front, the number of Spirit Ancestors in the Star Luo Academy team was six. Besides the ones that already appeared the day before to shock everyone, Spirit Hall Academy and the combined Godwind Academy and Blazing Academy teams, they were the team of the ones that had appeared so far with the most Spirit Masters over fortieth rank. Even more, Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun's strength was so outstanding.

In terms of overall strength, they wouldn't be below the combined Godwind Academy and Blazing Academy.

Star Luo Imperial Advanced Spirit Master Academy was different from Heaven Dou Imperial Academy. It couldn't be entered by relying on status and money.

But, shocking Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun, the Shrek Seven Devils provided everyone an extremely frightful shock.

Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's bodies lit up, equally with two yellow and two purple, four spirit rings. Horrifying the bystanders into speechlessness even more, was the unassuming Tang San.

Two yellow, one purple, one black. Four spirit rings appeared in a flash. All the academies that had advanced on the Star Luo Empire's side couldn't help crying out simultaneously.

The shock still hadn't ended, as next to these three, the other four had exactly the same spirit rings, all with two yellow and two purple, ideal configurations.

The Shrek Academy team that hadn't appeared in the previous two rounds unexpectedly had seven Spirit Ancestors with optimal spirit ring configurations and strength over the fortieth rank. In just a split second, the pressure from the spirit rings greatly reduced the previous vigor of Star Luo Empire. Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun's faces also finally changed.

Zhu Zhuyun somewhat forgot herself as she looked at Zhu Zhuqing,

“No, this is impossible. When you left home you were just twenty something ranked. In these two years, how could you have broken through the fortieth rank?”

When Shrek Academy reached the finals, they had already drawn the attention of Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun. But in their consciousness, they hadn't really cared about their younger siblings.

After all, there was that age gap. With their innate talents not much different, how could they possibly catch up to the two of them? Even finding out that Shrek Academy was the champions of the ranking competition didn't change their way of thinking.

As one of the three seeded teams, the only opponent in their eyes was Spirit Hall Academy's team.

But after Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing truly unveiled fortieth rank strength in front of them, Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun's hearts were both shocked and brimming with killing intent. With such an age gap, but their strength already about to catch up, if they were given a bit more time, the result later would truly be uncertain.

Even if they violated the tournament rules, they still had to as far as possible end it in this match.

Dai Mubai looked coldly at Dai Weisi, and naturally read that killing intent from the eyes of this elder brother. In talent, Dai Mubai was originally a bit better than Dai Weisi, and with innate evil eye double pupils, he received even more attention since childhood. Otherwise he also wouldn't have been chosen as Dai Weisi's opponent.

At this very moment, even though the competition still hadn't begun, his heart was already incomparably carefree.

Since childhood, each time Dai Weisi had seen him, there had been that thick disdain and contempt deep in the corners of his eyes, he had never been considered an opponent. But right now, he found seriousness and dread in Dai Weisi's eyes. All this was something he had relied on his own strength to take.

“Begin match.”

Along with the referee’s shout, this attention-grabbing match finally began.

“Rongrong, give me spirit power.”

As they released their spirits, both sides already formed up. Tang San swiftly withdrew behind Dai Mubai, Xiao Wu took a step forward, taking Dai Mubai’s left side. Ma Hongjun was still as ever, protecting the two support Spirit Masters in the rear.

The loud shout came from Tang San. When Ning Rongrong released her spirit she was directly behind them. At least from the front the brightly colored light of her Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda couldn’t be seen.

Hearing Tang San’s directions, a purple spirit ring flared concurrently. A line of dazzlingly bright light entered his body, and along with it was still a pink flash thrown from Oscar’s hand.

White Tiger Barrier already appeared over Dai Weisi. Their spirits were the same, and even though his spirit abilities weren’t exactly the same as Dai Mubai’s, the first three were still identical. After all, these three spirit abilities was the optimal conclusion their clan had obtained after countless revisions.

Tang San without the slightest hesitation threw the pink light from Oscar into his mouth. Instantly, a faint layer of pink light merged with the bright light that leapt up as Ning Rongrong poured it into him.

Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun moved.

Dai Weisi took the lead, tyrannical imposing manner releasing on all sides, White Tiger Vajra Transformation also launching at this moment, unexpectedly by himself suppressing Dai Mubai, Zhu Zhuqing and Xiao Wu.

No need to doubt it, his spirit power was the strongest of everyone present. His choice at this time was the most proper. He was even more tyrannical than Dai Mubai, the imposing manner cultivated over several years in the top position wasn’t something Dai Mubai, this melancholy

dreamless brother, could compare to.

Behind Dai Weisi, Zhu Zhuyun also moved. A supporting light shot into her from behind her back, and Zhu Zhuyun disappeared practically instantly. With a flicker, her entire body only left behind faint afterimages in the air, drawing an enormous arc, curving around the side, going straight for Tang San.

Clearly, they already considered Tang San's black spirit ring as the biggest threat.

Tang San didn't even seem to notice Zhu Zhuyun's arrival, his face very serious, the light of his fourth spirit ring rushing out, dense black rising with all its strength under the boost of the stimulating pink sausage and Ning Rongrong's fourth spirit ability spirit power boost. Instantly, he was completely covered in a black layer. At the same time, in his right hand, surging blue light completely condensed in his palm with hardly anything showing outside. His palm just slowly closed.

Ding— Zhu Zhuyun's illusory silhouette halted in midair, because an equally fast silhouette suddenly blocked in front of her.

Zhu Zhuqing and Zhu Zhuyun's fierce collision in midair left behind a trail of sparks.

In terms of strength, Zhu Zhuqing was still very inferior to Zhu Zhuyun, there was after all still a gap of five ranks or so between them in spirit power. However, don't forget that behind Zhu Zhuqing was still the unprecedented Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda Spirit Master Ning Rongrong, with speed amplification, using Three Aperture Governing Heart to focus on her, directly increasing her speed by forty percent. To agility attack system Spirit Masters, speed and attack power were directly proportional. Even though Zhu Zhuyun also had the speed boost from her companion behind her, how could the effect compare to the world's number one support spirit?

Zhu Zhuyun's shock didn't make her pause, she of course saw that Tang San was just about to release that terrifying ten thousand year spirit ring ability. From Tang San's storing power circumstances she clearly

understood that this spirit ability absolutely wasn't any small matter, no matter what she couldn't let the opponents fully use it.

The two sisters continuously collided in midair like shooting stars, countless sparks glittering in the air from the collision of their claws.

The battle on the other side had already begun. Meeting Dai Weisi's domineering pressure wasn't Dai Mubai, but Xiao Wu. Figure flashing, Xiao Wu already appeared in front of Dai Weisi. Her second spirit ability, Demonic Confusion, released along with her eyes turning pink.

Dai Weisi snorted coldly, the radiance in his eyes suddenly growing sharply, unexpectedly completely disregarding Xiao Wu's Demonic Confusion ability. Under the boost of White Tiger Vajra Transformation, a White Tiger Light Wave shot out at her. At the same time he sped up, tiger paws opening, his target still Dai Mubai.

However, in the end he still underestimated Xiao Wu. In just an instant, Xiao Wu shocked everyone.

Teleportation launched, dodging the White Tiger Light Wave attack. The next moment, Xiao Wu's body was suddenly covered by a layer of golden light, and she wound directly around Dai Weisi.

As the chief heir to the clan, Dai Weisi possessed the formidable White Tiger Spirit, and prodigious talent.

His real combat experience was naturally extremely plentiful.

Faced with Xiao Wu's sudden change, he wasn't flustered at all, White Tiger Vajra Transformation with White Tiger Barrier instantly rising to the limit. Rich white light gushed out of his body, he wanted to use his own superior spirit power to directly bounce away Xiao Wu.

But, Dai Weisi miscalculated. The instant the white light over his body touched the golden light Xiao Wu released, the white light unexpectedly didn't have the slightest blocking effect. The next moment, Xiao Wu's scorpion braid already swept out, firmly twisting around his neck.

Soft Bones Demon Rabbit Xiao Wu, fourth spirit ability, Paragon Golden Body[3], launched.

To Xiao Wu, there was no spirit ability that suited her better than this.

[1] (戴维斯) Could also be read “Davies”, but let’s keep family names consistent

[2] (朱竹云) “Vermillion Bamboo Cloud”

[3] (无敌金身)

Chapter 123: Ten Thousand Year Spirit Ability Variant Ability

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

After launching Paragon Golden Body, all attacks of any level were completely ineffective. Internal strength doubled. Three second duration. For every ten spirit power ranks, the invincibility and strength boost time would increase by one second.

Three seconds would seem very short, but very often it was enough to take control of the crucial moment. This fourth spirit ability nevertheless traded time for a formidable effect. No matter what attack it faced, it would be invincible for three seconds. This gave Xiao Wu ample time to get in close.

Long hair twisted around her opponent's neck, Xiao Wu had already dodged behind Dai Weisi. Both of Dai Weisi's palms struck back in the final second of Paragon Golden Body, the intense backlash making his palms numb.

Tang San had long ago told Xiao Wu that he didn't like seeing her use her body to twist around the opponents, she was after all a girl. Consequently, Xiao Wu's Soft Skill had already changed a lot by now. The braid that had twisted around Dai Weisi's neck tightened abruptly; and, having dodged behind Dai Weisi, her one foot supporting on the ground, Xiao Wu planted her other foot on Dai Weisi's waist.

First spirit ability, Waist Bow, launched.

Xiao Wu's entire body braced for a moment in that golden ring of light, just before erupting with her full strength.

The effect of Paragon Golden Body had doubled her strength, and the Waist Bow boost doubled it once again. The force her seemingly slender body could exert right now was enough to induce terror. Even a sixtieth rank Spirit Master would still find it impossible to resist when controlled by her.

Dai Weisi shot out like an artillery shell, slamming directly into his comrades.

And at this moment, with a tiger's roar, Dai Mubai finally moved. Three White Tiger Light Waves shot out, and under the amplification of White Tiger Vajra Transformation, it forcibly obstructed the other several Star Luo Academy Spirit Masters from unleashing their spirit abilities.

However, strangely, from the start of the match, the Shrek Seven Devils had never shown any intent of charging in to attack.

The Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda suddenly added another radiant stream, attack power boost; altogether two streams of light condensing on Zhu Zhuqing.

With an immense sound, Zhu Zhuyun was shocked flying by Zhu Zhuqing's instantly increased attack cat claws. Right now her face had already become extremely unsightly. She wasn't losing to Zhu Zhuqing, but rather to the combination of Zhu Zhuqing and Ning Rongrong.

The Shrek Seven Devils were always as one, and right now, these two sisters were both taking an equal share in scars and bruises.

"Seven Devil riot."

A shout in a steady voice came from Tang San. Having constantly stored power, he finally moved. Left foot taking a step forward, that right fist stored full of deep blue radiance smashed the floor with a loud rumble.

At the same time, behind Tang San, Oscar threw out altogether four stimulating pink sausages from his hands, each reaching Dai Mubai, Zhu Zhuqing, Xiao Wu, and Ma Hongjun's hands. He had naturally never stopped making sausages while Tang San stored power.

Faint light flickering, Tang San's face revealed a tyrannical expression, deep blue rays of light bursting from his fist in a flash.

Being thrown by Xiao Wu, Dai Weisi was completely unable to control his body, and three of his companions had to join hands to catch him; but at this moment, time seemed to slow by half.

Hong—— Chi——

Along with a bizarre sound, a circle of deep blue hazy light quietly spread with the Star Luo Academy team at its center. The moment that hazy blue light had spread to its limit, suddenly, countless strands of Blue Silver Grass broke through the ground and shot up within the range of that hazy light, completely pushing all the Star Luo Academy team members into the air.

Before this critical moment, the Star Luo team's members only had time to release their protective spirit abilities. Right now, of the seven, only Zhu Zhuyun was slightly separated from the team; the other six were practically all together.

The defense protected them, but, the Blue Silver Grass that stabbed them into the air seemed to have a peculiar stunning effect. The seven Star Luo Academy team members all sunk into a brief period of dizziness.

Thousand Hands Asura Tang San, fourth spirit ability, Blue Silver Prison variant ability, Blue Silver Thrust, launched.

This was the result of Tang San's focused research. When Blue Silver Prison was used in live combat, it was Blue Silver Grass suddenly erupting from the ground, trapping the opponent within a cage. Since it was like this, what would the effect be if his entire spirit power was completely released on the Blue Silver Grass bursting from the ground?

This made the Blue Silver Grass of the Blue Silver Prison extremely hard. If the opponent was a bit weak, he would be directly pierced through. It was also impossible for stronger opponents to escape this kind of area attack.

Through experimentation, Tang San discovered that when his spirit power was condensed to a certain degree, Blue Silver Thrust could cause a brief stunning effect. The duration of this effect depended on the opponent's strength.

However, even more powerful opponents would still be stunned for at least a second.

This discovery made Tang San expend a lot of effort to study this spirit ability. After all, it was a ten thousand year spirit ring's ability, how could it be so simple? Blue Silver Prison itself had a stun effect, but it required the opponent to break open the cage to take effect; even so, the effect was exceptionally faint. When large numbers of Blue Silver Prisons erupted densely, the stun effects overlaid, immediately becoming clear.

At present, Tang San's research into this spirit ability still wasn't completely mature, but he still had some certainty of restraining his opponents.

In order to strengthen the effect of the spirit ability, Tang San had, from the start, used Ning Rongrong's spirit power amplification and the attribute boost from Oscar's stimulating pink sausage. Like this, the effect of his Blue Silver Thrust reached its maximum level the first time it was used on the battlefield.

Even an opponent like Dai Weisi with much higher spirit power than him, would be stunned for more than three seconds right now. Moreover, even though all the opponents had blocked Blue Silver Thrust's attack, they were still injured.

Seven Devil Riot had begun the instant Tang San swung his fist.

Bathing Fire Phoenix, Phoenix Ascension, two great spirit abilities simultaneously flashed from Ma Hongjun, this was his moment to shine.

The fat body was covered with flame and soared up, leaving behind a trail of distorted light.

Blue Silver Thrust disappeared the moment Ma Hongjun was about to land, and the place Ma Hongjun had picked was just perfect, just at the center of where Dai Weisi's six people were gathered. Evil Fire Phoenix' fourth spirit ability, Phoenix Cry Sky Strike, launched.

With a distorted explosive sound, the terrifying effect of the follow-up restraining ability erupted.

It was very difficult for the follow-up restraining ability to take effect, because of the small range necessitating proximity, generally speaking, it

was very easy for the opponent to dodge.

But when truly hit by it, the duration of the follow-up restraining effect would be a lot longer than the initial restraint.

Unleashing the first part of Phoenix Cry Sky Strike made the almost sober Dai Weisi and the others instantly sink even deeper into dizziness.

Immediately afterward, the ground and the air erupted practically simultaneously.

White Tiger Meteor Shower rained from the sky, Phoenix Cry Sky Strike's second part surged from the ground. The two great fourth spirit abilities simultaneously enveloped the six within their attack range.

Yellow green light dispersed from Tang San's palm. Due to the support of Ning Rongrong's spirit power amplification, even after the enormous spirit power consumption of Blue Silver Thrust, he still had an abundant reserve. Ma Hongjun's follow-up restraint encompassed all but one person, and this person was naturally left for Tang San.

Spiderweb Restraint twisted around Zhu Zhuyun's body the instant before she recovered from the stun, basically leaving her without the opportunity to save her comrades.

Within the tremendous explosive rumble, miserable shrieks echoed from the location blasted by White Tiger Meteor Shower and Phoenix Cry Sky Strike simultaneously.

In terms of burst power, what could be more powerful than the combined attacks of Phoenix and White Tiger?

However, all this still wasn't over.

White Tiger leapt up, flickering with golden light, fusing together with that faintly black lit Civet in midair. The enormous Hell White Tiger once again appeared in front of everyone, and right now, the other two capable of using the same spirit fusion ability were trapped in different restraints.

The violent pain made Dai Weisi sober from the dizziness, but he discovered with overwhelming shock that his White Tiger Vajra

Transformation had already consumed a frightening degree of his spirit power, and two of the companions beside him had already lost consciousness.

Consecutively erupting several major spirit abilities had already completely overdrawn Dai Mubai's spirit power, but he and Zhu Zhuqing were still determined to use the Hell White Tiger. In this final moment, his and Zhu Zhuqing's full potential erupted completely. The emotions suppressed for several years finally released. The enormous Hell White Tiger advanced with world dominating strides, becoming a flowing and enormous surge of light in the air.

Grandmaster had also heard Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's story. Before going up, he had given the Shrek Seven Devils some simple directions.

The Grandmaster of a generation, Yu Xiao Gang had not only researched spirits, but was still a Grandmaster in Spirit Master tactics. He saw the opponents' biggest weakness with a glance.

Underestimating the enemy.

At least, to the teams advancing from Star Luo Empire, it seemed that the reason Shrek Academy could advance to the third round was mostly related to their luck with the draw. From Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's descriptions, he immediately judged that it would be even easier for Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun to have an attitude of underestimating the enemy.

It was just because of this that Grandmaster told Tang San to go all out, showing no quarter. His directions to the Shrek Seven Devils was to erupt instantly, destroying the enemy.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Grandmaster's directions naturally had a purpose. If they let the opponents completely unleash their strength, then even if the Shrek Seven Devils could obtain the ultimate victory in the match, it would be a pyrrhic one.

At least the spirit fusion ability of the high spirit power Spirit Masters Dai Weisi and Zhu Zhuyun could inflict heavy casualties on the Shrek

Seven Devils.

While underestimating their enemy, the opponents certainly wouldn't reveal all their trumps from the start, but the Shrek Seven Devils did.

From Tang San's amplified fourth spirit ability Blue Silver Thrust, to the twin slaughter by Ma Hongjun and Dai Mubai, and again to this final Hell White Tiger attack.

The Shrek Seven Devils undoubtedly revealed the peak of their strength.

With the simultaneous amplifying effects of Oscar and Ning Rongrong on their comrades, the burst strength at this moment made the entire audience change color.

Hong— Without the least suspense, the already heavily injured six members simultaneously flew out of the ring from the Hell White Tiger's powerful strike. The Hell White Tiger turned a beautiful circle in midair.

The final claw struck heavily on Dai Weisi. The sound of the bones of Dai Weisi's shoulder shattering spread clearly to the entire audience. Before he even had time to scream in misery, he was already unconscious in midair.

This was still Dai Mubai holding back. Otherwise, this one claw would have struck his chest, taking his life. No matter what was said, the opponent was still his big brother. The other side might not recognize this affection, but Dai Mubai had to inwardly admit to the blood relation.

The enormous Hell White Tiger turned into two once again. Because of his overdrawn spirit power, Dai Mubai directly fell limply into Zhu Zhuqing's arms.

By no means should this brief encounter be underestimated. In this short period of time, both sides had exhausted frightening amounts of spirit power. Especially the Shrek Seven Devils had gone all out without holding anything in reserve, giving them this chance.

With a ripping sound, Zhu Zhuyun finally threw off Tang San's Spiderweb Restraint by relying on her sharp cat's claws, but she was already completely dumbfounded.

No matter the Shrek Seven Devils' current condition, there were still seven of them standing in the ring right now. And of the entire Star Luo Imperial Academy team, only she alone remained.

Zhu Zhuqing's ice cold gaze observed her older sister. Xiao Wu, Ma Hongjun, and Tang San slowly stepped up. They had all eaten one of Oscar's recovery sausages each. And behind them was still the hazy light of Ning Rongrong pouring all her strength into spirit power amplification.

Three against one, that was no contest. Especially in front of Tang San's formidable control capability.

However, Zhu Zhuyun was unresigned. Even now, in her heart, she still shouted that it was impossible. Had no matter what never imagined that she would actually lose to her still not fifteen years old little sister. Moreover losing so miserably. How could she be resigned to it? How could she want to concede?

With a sharp whistle, bringing a mournful mood, she charged fiercely at the three. At this moment, she still left behind a series of phantom images.

However, her forward charge hadn't gotten five meters before she stopped. Blue Silver Grass quietly appeared from her body, Blue Silver Grass seeds having fallen on her as early as the Blue Silver Thrust. Thousand Hands Asura Tang San, second spirit ability, Parasite.

The immense forward momentum turned Zhu Zhuyun's body into a rolling bottle gourd. If not for her mood having suffered such immense agitation, perhaps she still wouldn't have cut such a sorry figure now, but, right now her heart was in chaos.

A flickering silhouette quietly appeared at her side, the paralysing and corroding toxins on the Blue Silver Grass already starting to invade her body.

Xiao Wu bent directly, and in just a moment's work, her Waist Bow displayed its effect, throwing Zhu Zhuyun's agitating figure into the air.

Tang San's gaze turned to Zhu Zhuqing, revealing a trace of questioning.

He was asking Zhu Zhuqing how to deal with this big sister of hers. At this moment, Zhu Zhuyun was already trussed for slaughter. Tang San wouldn't hesitate even if Zhu Zhuqing wanted to kill her. There was nothing more important than the friendship of them Shrek Seven Devils.

Secretly sighing, Zhu Zhuqing still shook her head. Hanging her head and pulling Dai Mubai into her embrace, two sparkling and translucent teardrops unconsciously flowed from the corners of her eyes.

The victory had come so quickly after so many years of hope and expectations, even she herself didn't know whether to express happiness or sadness right now. No matter what was said, that was after all her big sister!

Tang San helplessly shook his head, gesturing to Xiao Wu.

Xiao Wu soared up, her feet tangling around Zhu Zhuyun's feet, Waist Bow launching once again, directly throwing her body out of bounds.

The match ended in absolute silence. The Shrek Seven Devils all stood on the stage, slowly gathering together. Even the disoriented Dai Mubai was supported by Zhu Zhuqing to keep a straight back. Yes, they had won, they had obtained true victory. They had used one complete victory to declare the arrival of kings. Without one person suffering serious injuries, the Shrek Team had kicked out one of the three great seeds, the Star Luo Imperial Advanced Spirit Master Academy.

As the referee declared the victory, the Shrek Academy resting area was already cheering. Even Grandmaster's face revealed a gratified smile. Even the best tactics had to be implemented by people. Without these prodigious children, how could his tactics have been displayed so perfectly?

Walking off the stage, Dai Mubai was immediately caught by Flender, Jiang Zhu's healing rings of light spread, helping everyone recover their strength and treating their injuries. Oscar made his big recovery sausages with a big smile across his whole face. The complete Spirit Ancestor strength now attracted the gazes of all the combatants. Even the Spirit Hall bishops were no exception.

A party of people walking past Shrek Academy's side suddenly halted. Tang San sensed a gaze on him, and raised his head to look.

This group was precisely the representative seed team of Heaven Dou Empire, Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team, and the one looking at him was the team captain, with the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Spirit, Yu Tian-Heng.

"I didn't expect you to already have become so powerful. I truly am astonished."

Yu Tian-Heng watched Tang San with a burning gaze.

Tang San smiled calmly, saying:

"You're also pretty good. It seems you've all made great progress."

Yu Tian-Heng sighed,

"Originally I planned to have a proper fight with you in this tournament, but now it seems we won't have the chance. Only, remember to avenge us. It seems to me that if there was any team that could threaten the Spirit Hall Academy team, then it wouldn't be us or Star Luo Imperial Academy, but rather you. Watch our next match closely. Even if we lose, we will still make them reveal as much of their strength as possible."

Tang San looked somewhat distracted. In his impression, Yu Tian-Heng was a person who would never admit defeat. At the same time he also saw that Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team's strength was a bit lacking compared to the Star Luo Imperial Academy team from before, only five or so of them having truly reached the fortieth rank.

Being completely suppressed in strength, made Yu Tian-heng lose confidence. The next confrontation between two great seeds was actually already without any suspense.

Spirit Hall, were they truly so formidable? Brilliant light suddenly flashed from Tang San's eyes,

"Yu Tian-Heng, don't let me look down on you. Without trying, how would you know it's impossible? As captain, if you lost your confidence,

then, in this lifetime, you will never be suited to be my opponent.”

“What did you say?”

To the side, Jade Phosphor Serpent Spirit Master Dugu Yan’s anger reached the heavens, but she was stopped by Yu Tian-Heng.

A faint flame began to spread in Yi Tian-Heng’s eyes, he was completely aflame from Tang San’s words. Fixing his eyes on Tang San, he raised his right hand and swung it forcefully,

“Wait and see. I’ll let them learn about trouble.”

The most attention-grabbing match finally began. As two of the three great seeded teams, when Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team and Spirit Hall Academy team took the stage, the entire audience quieted down.

The previous match had already shocked them too much, and the next fight should be even more marvellous.

In the second round match, the seven members the Spirit Hall Academy team sent up lacked those three people who had obtained the Purple Record Medal, and they had still won easily.

But confronting the Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team was clearly different.

Among the Spirit Hall Academy team were also three new faces.

These three unhurriedly walked furthest ahead of the Spirit Hall Academy team. Even though their appearance would seem very common, and their mood also very tranquil, the feeling they gave people was like three wolves poised to spring.

The three oozed with imposing manner and confidence. Tang San saw that only experiencing countless victories, defeating countless opponents, would instill this kind of mental superiority.

The Spirit Hall Academy team uniform was white, spotless white all over, embroidered with the six emblematic designs of Spirit Hall. The three people walking in front all wore a purple book shaped badge on the left sides of their chests. That was their honorary emblem.

The one walking furthest ahead was a man, his height approximately over one meter ninety, short neat black hair standing erect like steel needles, his expression very serene, his entire body seeming to burst with intangible conviction.

Slender forceful hands hung at his sides, watching Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Spirit Master Yu Tian-Heng across from him with an indifferent gaze.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Compared to him, Yu Tian-Heng's mood was clearly somewhat excited. Provoked by Tang San's words, by now Yu Tian-Heng's mood was already thoroughly agitated.

On either side of that short-haired man were one man and one woman. That man had a head of fiery red long hair, draped over his shoulders and back. Even his eyes were deep red. He was equally plain, but just like that previous short-haired youth, he exuded that intangible temperament.

The only woman among them had long black hair, her appearance somewhat resembling the man furthest in front. The expressions of the three were all like cast from the same mold. This girl wasn't particularly beautiful at first glance, but if one observed carefully, one could sense a kind of peculiar charm from her.

A familiar voice sounded next to Tang San's ear,

"Watch these three carefully."

Tang San turned his head to look. At some point, Dugu Bo had already arrived at his side. Dugu Bo also attentively gazed at those three. Right now, the four other team members walking behind them had completely turned into props. But those four still clearly all possessed strength over the fortieth rank.

"These three are acclaimed by Spirit Hall as the three geniuses of the Golden Generation. The black haired youth furthest ahead is called Xie Yue[1], fifty second ranked power attack system Battle Spirit King, his spirit is Moon Blade[2], a tool Spirit Master. The red haired man behind

him is called Yan[3], fifty second ranked flame attribute power attack system Battle Spirit king, his spirit is Flamelord[4]. The woman on Xie Yue's other side is his little sister, called Hu Lena[5], fifty first ranked control system Battle Spirit King, her spirit is Fox[6]. Xie Yue and Hu Lena followed each of their parents' names and inherited each of their parents' spirits. Among the three, besides paying attention to the two power attack system Battle Spirit Kings, you must also pay particular attention to that Hu Lena. Hu Lena possesses extremely powerful charming capabilities, and her spirit abilities all rely mainly on charm."

Listening to Dugu Bo, Tang San nodded silently, recording every word Dugu Bo said in his heart.

Grandmaster also silently listened to the side, but his gaze had already floated over behind the stage, to that lofty Supreme Pontiff Palace. 'Bibi Dong, is this the subject you give me?'

With the referee's declaration, the match began.

Despite Yu Tian-Heng's fighting spirit being aroused by Tang San, as he saw the other side's spirits comprehensively release, he still couldn't help being sluggish.

Of Xie Yue's trio standing furthest in front, each had two yellow, two purple, and one black, five flickering spirit rings. Moreover it was a peak spirit ring configuration. The three condensing their formidable pressure made Yu Tian-Heng's aggressiveness immediately weaken somewhat.

The first to move of the Spirit Hall Academy team wasn't captan Xie Yue furthest in front, but rather his little sister, Hu Lena.

With light steps, Hu Lena only seemed to make a turn before she already stood furthest in front, a faint smile appearing on her face. She seemed to have become beautiful along with releasing her spirit, and moreover a big bushy tail appeared behind her.

Faint red rays of light appeared from her body, looking at Yu Tian-Heng with light softly flashing in her eyes, the just preparing to unleash his spirit abilities Yu Tian-Heng came to a halt once again. But his combat experience was after all abundant, and he hastily shouted,

“Don’t look her in the eyes.”

“Not looking me in the eye won’t do what? Others call me Heavenly Fox.”

Hu Lena’s voice sounded somewhat rough, but that rough voice carried a kind of special charm. Ever since she stepped out and used that expression, until these words, not one of the Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team had actually moved.

A strange scene had appeared. Hu Lena’s five spirit rings flickered extremely rhythmically, first that black spirit ring, then followed by the fourth, third, second, directly until finally that yellow first spirit ring. As each spirit ring fluctuated, the red light over her body became richer, and Xie Yue behind her also moved.

Xie Yue’s Moon Blade wasn’t one blade, but two. Two blades, blood red all over, curved just like half moons, one Moon Blade held in each hand. Along with his body moving now, both his arms unfolded, and he unexpectedly body tackled his little sister’s back.

A screen of red light suddenly appeared, spreading. The instant Xie Yue and Hu Lena collided, that red light unexpectedly wrapped the two of them together. At the same time, that red light also erupted in a flash, spreading just like a sphere of light, covering close to half the stage. Naturally it also enveloped the seven opponents within.

“Spirit fusion ability?”

Tang San practically blurted out.

The other five Spirit Hall Academy team members, including Yan, apparently didn’t plan to do anything. Yan even withdrew a few steps, standing together with the other team members.

The red light flickered, and the originally two people had turned into one. A person with lightly floating long hair, and apparently indistinguishable gender.

Hair having turned red, this silhouette formed from Xie Yue and Hu Lena danced quietly. Two Moon Blades having doubled in size, cut with

splendor like flowing rainbows.

Indeed, this was their spirit fusion ability, Charm Demon[7].

This Charm Demon ability was different from Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's Hell White Tiger.

Hell White Tiger specialized in attack, and this Charm Demon specialized in control. Within the range of the Charm Demon's control, everyone's senses were reduced by fifty percent, spirit power suppressed by fifty percent, and all actions slowed by fifty percent.

For Yu Tian-Heng and the others, within that intense red light, it became extremely difficult even to see their opponent.

The red light abruptly grew stronger, tremendous energy fluctuations blossoming momentarily. It was already basically impossible to see the situation inside from the outside.

Muffled grunts came unceasingly from behind the isolating red barrier. Figure after figure was thrown out from inside.

Scarlet blood burst forth along with the silhouettes being thrown out. Next to Tang San, Dugu Bo's expression had already become extremely unsightly.

"They don't want their opponents to see their strength clearly. Even though they used the spirit fusion ability, they're only showing it off in front of you."

Very soon, five of Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team's seven members had been thrown out. Only Yu Tian-Heng and Dugu Yan's sharp hisses came from that red light barrier.

Along with the sharp hiss, a neither male nor female malicious voice echoed within the red barrier,

"Poison, in our domain, is just as ineffective. Dugu Yan, your poison still isn't enough to affect me. Leave."

Dugu Yan flew out with an explosive sound like a thunderclap. She didn't have any scars or bruises, but blood was already spurting out wildly,

the explosion directly throwing her off the stage.

Along with a final explosive sound, the red light screen finally retreated, and that hermaphrodite like figure returned to being two people.

Yu Tian-Heng stood across from them, and those two dragon formed arms trembled constantly.

“Out of consideration for your clan, we’ll spare your life.”

Xie Yue’s faint voice floated out. The Moon Blades in his hands swung lightly, and as if his body was pulled by a string, Yu Tian-Heng’s valiant figure loudly collapsed to the ground. The dragon scales on his arms scattered in all directions, blood splashing.

Slowly raising his Moon Blades, Xie Yue’s gaze floated over to the Shrek Academy team’s side, as if provoking them.

Tang San hardly feared meeting opponents, his pupils contracting, purple golden rays of light shot out.

Xie Yue’s eyes revealed a brief absentmindedness, his body swaying lightly once.

The purple golden radiance in Tang San’s eyes was only one flash. Xue Yue reacted very quickly, cold strict light flashing through his eyes, he raised his right hand and made a cutting motion across his throat, issuing a gesture of slaughter.

If Shrek Academy’s difficult victory over Star Luo Academy had shocked people, then the Spirit Hall Academy team’s main force appearing gave people an impression of overwhelming superiority. Confronting another seeded team, they actually only needed two people, defeating their opponents by relying on one spirit fusion ability. What kind of gap in strength was this?

Nobody would doubt their strength again, and even fewer would ponder over it. Plenty of people had frozen expressions. At this moment, besides Shrek Academy, no other team held any hopes for victory.

The two highlight battles gave people entirely different impressions.

Shrek Academy's display was admittedly eye catching, but with Spirit Hall revealing those three Spirit Kings, nobody was optimistic about them again.

But, the Shrek Seven Devils didn't care, they cared about the victory today. This battle belonged to Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing, and also to all of them.

When they returned to their residence, Dai Mubai had already woken up. He and Zhu Zhuqing were so excited they couldn't calm down until nightfall.

The third round of matches had ended, and in the entire tournament only remained six teams. Two of the seeded teams had unexpectedly washed out in today's matches, leaving only the Spirit Hall Academy team.

No need for doubt, among all the remaining six teams, the Spirit Hall Academy team's strength counted as number one. Following closely behind, was the Shrek Academy team and the Godwind Academy team. Even though the other three teams had also broken through to the final six, they were little more than foils.

Tomorrow's lot drawing would be very troublesome. Nobody wanted to be the first to face the Spirit Hall Academy team, that would mean running up against a wall.

[1] (邪月) "Evil Moon"

[2] (月刃) "Moon Edge"

[3] (焱) "Flames"

[4] (火焰领主)

[5] (胡列娜) The "hu" in her name is pronounced the same as the "hu" in Fox (狐).

[6] (狐狸)

[7] (妖魅) Either character can mean either charm/bewitch or demon/monster.

Chapter 124: Hell White Tiger's History

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

By now the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament was considered reaching the end, and at the same time reaching white hot intensity. The ones capable of remaining behind were no doubt the most powerful of the young generation.

Especially Spirit Hall's Golden Generation allowed people to truly see the potential Spirit Masters could reach.

Of course, this was under the condition that nobody knew the Shrek Seven Devils' true age.

After dinner, the Shrek Academy students each returned to their rooms to rest.

Spirit Hall had arranged excellent residences. Each person had a room to themselves. The opponents in tomorrow's match would be decided by lots, but no matter who they faced, they couldn't go wrong by maintaining their peak condition.

Tang San was just preparing to meditate when a knock sounded at the door.

"Who?"

He asked somewhat astonished. Everyone had just returned to their rooms, who would come here? Xiao Wu?

"Me."

A gloomy voice gave Tang San the answer.

Opening the door, Tang San saw the still somewhat pale Dai Mubai outside,

"Mubai, you should be resting and recovering your spirit power, why did you come here?"

Dai Mubai sighed lightly,

“I want to talk to you.”

“Come inside.”

Tang San let Dai Mubai into his room.

Walking into the room, Dai Mubai sat in a sofa to the side. His facial expression had already calmed a lot. As Tang San closed the door, Dai Mubai sighed, saying:

“Little San, thank you.”

Tang San smiled faintly, saying:

“If you say thanks, you should thank everyone. It was everyone’s joint efforts that gained us the victory today. What’s more, between us brothers, what’s the need for thanks?”

Dai Mubai relieved leaned back in the sofa, smiling:

“Little San, haven’t you already guessed something?”

Tang San still wore a smiling expression,

“You tell me? Your Highness. Besides the imperial family, I don’t know what clan would have such fierce internal struggles. Even having brothers killing each other. What you called ‘inheriting the clan’, should refer to the title of Emperor.”

Dai Mubai sighed,

“You found out? There’s no good hiding it between us brothers. That’s right, I’m Star Luo Empire’s third prince. Dai Weisi whom we beat today is my older brother. His strength, talent and age, all made him the first ranked heir. Actually, what Zhuqing said today was a bit exaggerated. If we lost, perhaps I wouldn’t die for certain, but my spirit power would definitely be crippled, and I’d be sent to some fringe region to live out the rest of my days.”

Tang San’s brows tightened slightly,

“How’s that different from death? Is the imperial family really so cruel?”

The corners of his mouth displaying a cold smile, Dai Mubai said:

“You aren’t a member of the imperial family. You don’t understand the complexities. The two great empires on the Continent, do you know how they differ in strength?”

Tang San blankly shook his head. He’d never had any concern for matters of politics.

Dai Mubai smiled coldly:

“If not for Spirit Hall blocking it, perhaps this world would already be ours. In national strength and military strength, our Star Luo Empire far exceeds the Heaven Dou Empire. Even if we also have several internal kingdoms, the imperial authority isn’t as scattered as in Heaven Dou Empire. And all this originates in this special method of competition in our imperial family. Even if it’s cruel, this way each generation’s regent has grown up to be outstanding in all ways. Heaven Dou Empire really can’t compare. Heaven Dou Empire’s only advantage is that it has the three upper sects within its borders. Among the three upper sects, even though the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan and your Clear Sky School have never participated in political struggles, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School has always supported Heaven Dou Empire. And then there’s Spirit Hall blocking between the two great empires. Otherwise, there might already have been a war. Until the last few years, Heaven Dou Empire’s development has been a bit faster, and some internal problems had appeared in Star Luo Empire. The strength ratio between the two great empires started to level out.”

Tang San said:

“This is what Spirit Hall wants to see the most?”

The corners of Dai Mubai’s mouth slanted,

“Of course. To an existence like Spirit Hall, balance between the two great empires is most beneficial to them. The number of Spirit Masters grasped by Spirit Hall is really too frightening. The two great empires added together aren’t equal to it. But if the two great empires became one, unified into one integrated powerful empire, then Spirit Hall wouldn’t be able to continue to exist. After all, no kind of centralized imperial power

would allow this kind of organization to exist.”

Tang San somewhat astonished said:

“Even if the two great empires became one, don’t tell me it could deal with Spirit Hall? Don’t they have large numbers of Spirit Masters? On the battlefield, with overwhelming numbers of Spirit Masters, it should be possible to directly control the outcome.”

Dai Mubai smiled faintly, saying:

“I’m not your equal in talent, but your understanding of political battles isn’t equal to mine. It would be impossible for Spirit Hall to become the ruler of the Continent. Even though they hold Spirit Masters, all they hold is Spirit Masters. There are ten billion people on the continent. All Spirit Masters come from the two great empires. Even though Spirit Hall can conduct them, they can’t make them commit treason. As a result, no matter what angle you look at it from, Spirit Hall can only constantly expand their influence, it’s never been possible for them to rule.”

Tang San suddenly understood. He had never before thought that there would be such complex relationships involved.

Dai Mubai stood, stepping in front of Tang San and raising his hands to hold his shoulders, his evil eyes firmly locked on Tang San,

“Little San, by now you’ve already drawn the attention of Spirit Hall. They won’t let you off. With Spirit Hall’s attention on you, in the future you won’t be able to take a single step on the Continent. Even if school master Ning can protect you for a time, it’s impossible to always follow you. Unless you join Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School.”

Tang San nodded silently. Of course he understood what Dai Mubai was saying.

Dai Mubai continued:

“At the end of the tournament, we’ll also officially graduate. Me and Zhuqing will return to Star Luo Empire. Come with us. Bring Xiao Wu. I possess the qualifications to fight with my big brother over the throne now. In Star Luo Empire, the imperial family’s strength is more ferocious

than in Heaven Dou Empire, and Spirit Hall also doesn't dare be too forceful. I truly don't want to some day see the news of your death."

Dai Mubai's eyes were brimming with a sincere light. If it was someone else, perhaps one might think he was doing it to recruit Tang San, but Tang San sensed that Dai Mubai's words were completely for his protection, and without any other intentions.

"Big brother, thank you. No matter what the future is like, you're my big brother. But I still need to think about this. I can't decide rashly. I want to hear Teacher's opinion. You also know that Spirit Master cultivation is like rowing a boat upstream. Going to Star Luo Empire, I'm afraid....."

Dai Mubai resolutely said:

"What's there to fear, in my domain, whatever resources you need for cultivation, don't tell me big brother can't provide? With us brothers joining hands, if I sit on the throne in the future, you will be my commander in chief, my imperial chancellor. That Xue Qinghe has always wanted to recruit you, I've seen it. However, listen to your big brother, the authority of Heaven Dou Empire's imperial family is too scattered. Even if he became regent, gaining any great achievements wouldn't be easy. But in Star Luo Empire, as long as I sit on the throne, matters of the imperial household would be mine to decide alone."

Tang San said:

"Boss, I still can't promise you right now. I understand what you mean. If I really want to pick a side to join in the future, then your place would absolutely be the first choice. If you have any trouble in the future, if you need me, as long as you send word, no matter a thousand mountains and ten thousand rivers, Tang San will be there."

Dai Mubai didn't try to persuade him further. The two bumped fists, and even though they didn't truly pledge, this was already equivalent to an oath between them. Even more binding than any promise.

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The Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament

fourth round began after a day of rest.

Beyond anyone's expectation, after the bitter last round, this round became ordinary.

The final six teams decided their opponents by drawing lots.

Among them, the teams who were clearly the strongest, Spirit Hall Academy Team, Shrek Academy Team, and Godwind Academy Team, none drew the other two teams. The three great powerful teams each drew opponents whose strength wasn't considered that great.

This also meant that the fourth round ended without any suspense, the final three were astonishingly the three strongest. At this moment, they had at last entered the final moments of struggle.

The three great teams basically had intact fighting strength.

In the finals at present, they were only one step away from the final victory.

The bright sunshine fell on the vast land. Under the light of the sun, Supreme Pontiff Palace seemed even more splendid, like the abode of immortals.

In front of Supreme Pontiff Palace were two rows of temple knights arrayed down the hill from the doors of Supreme Pontiff Palace. The bright silver armor and heavy knight swords made the entire Supreme Pontiff hill even more imposing.

The eliminated teams had already left, not even allowed to watch the battles of the final day. Only the true young powers had the qualifications to set foot in the plaza before Supreme Pontiff Palace.

At dawn, the three teams entering the final round were already quietly waiting in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace. The teachers of the three great academies weren't allowed to stand in the plaza, and could only wait on the outskirts.

Altogether twenty one team members participating in the finals stood straight in the plaza, all waiting for this final moment to arrive.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

With Xie Yue in the lead, the Spirit Hall Academy team members had the most relaxed expressions, but the light of faith still flickered in their eyes. Faith in Spirit Hall, faith in the Supreme Pontiff.

Shrek Academy kept the lowers profile, the seven of them standing in a light, from left to right they were Dai Mubai, Tang San, Oscar, Ma Hongjun, Xiao Wu, Ning Rongrong, and Zhu Zhuqing.

The size of the platform in the plaza in front of the Supreme Pontiff Palace wasn't a bit smaller than the one used before. The plaza was surfaced with a special rock, and by careful observation one could discover that this stone held a faint gem like luster. Even though it wasn't truly gemstones, it also wasn't common rock. This showed how dreadful the financial might of Spirit Hall was.

A group of people walked out the gates of Supreme Pontiff Palace, altogether twelve red robed cardinals whose position was second only to platinum bishops slowly walked over. They walked directly in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace, separating to the left and right, six on either side.

The one in the lead said loudly:

"Her Holiness the Supreme Pontiff arrives. "

"Long live, long live, long live! "

The three cheers resounded through the entire Spirit City, like a landslide or tsunami.

That wasn't just the shouts from the temple knights arranged neatly on Supreme Pontiff Hill, but at the same time the shouts of all the Spirit Masters in Spirit City who couldn't get close to Supreme Pontiff Hill. To them, the Supreme Pontiff was the highest object of faith.

The enormous gate slowly opened, the symbols on the two great doors gradually separating.

Everyone's gazes unconsciously turned in the direction of the opening gate. Even the seven members of the Spirit Hall Academy team couldn't

keep their pulse from accelerating.

Even as Spirit Hall's Golden Generation, they had only met the Supreme Pontiff when they were awarded the Purple Record medal.

Wearing a resplendent golden formal long dress from head to foot and a purple gold crown, holding a staff of authority, with a solemn expression, Bibi Dong took the lead out of Supreme Pontiff Palace. She gave a kind of unreal impression, as if infinitely lofty.

Nobody even noticed her beautiful appearance. At this moment, she represented only the dignity of Spirit Hall's Supreme Pontiff.

The resplendent long dress was extremely close fitting. The dazzlingly beautiful ceremonial dress flashed with the gemstones, having more than a hundred red, blue, and golden gemstones. The purple golden hat was even more splendid with ten thousand rays of light. At this moment, all this light condensed on one person.

All the Spirit Hall subordinates knelt on one knee on the ground,

"Our respects for Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff. "

In the indescribable atmosphere at this moment, even people with unswerving will like Tang San and Dai Mubai, surrounded by noisy shouting, couldn't help but feel an impulse to prostrate themselves in worship.

Behind Bibi Dong followed four people. Three of them wore large red ceremonial robes, different from the red robes of cardinals, inlaid with gold and silver patterns, especially the chest flashed with golden light, more than baby's fist sized gems filled with an even more expensive aura.

To ordinary people, these robes were perhaps only a symbol of wealth, but to Spirit Masters, they represented the highest honour, because only Title Douluo had the qualifications to wear them. Clearly, that was the status of these three.

Tang San had only met one of the three. That was Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's ninety sixth ranked Title Douluo, with the title of Sword, Chen Xin. The Sword Douluo renowned for the strongest attack.

Of the other two, the one on the left carried an illusory demeanour, even though he wore the same apparel, nobody could see his countenance. As for the other person, skin tender as a baby's and delicate features gave people a kind of peculiar feeling. If not for the Adams apple on his neck, nobody would have believed he was a man.

Even though Tang San didn't recognise these two, seeing them immediately gave him a familiar feeling. Secretly he thought that these two should be the Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo that showed up prepared to kill him that day.

Only three kinds of people could walk out the main gates of Supreme Pontiff Palace. The first was naturally the Supreme Pontiff. The second were the Title Douluo, having proved themselves with strength. And the third kind was the Spirit Hall elders. Apart from these three, not even the platinum bishops and the emperors of the two great empires had the qualifications.

The fourth person walking with these three clearly didn't have the strength of a Title Douluo, but he still walked out the main gates, implying a different status. Spirit Hall elder. To be precise, it was an honorary elder, the school master of Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, Ning Fengzhi.

Originally Dugu Bo also had these qualifications, but he wasn't mixed among them. He only quietly waited next to the Golden Iron Triangle.

Had it come at last? Tang San gazed attentively at the five walking out of Supreme Pontiff Palace. On the plaza right now, only Shrek Academy's seven didn't kneel. Even the seven from Godwind Academy were kneeling with one knee on the ground right now.

The Shrek Seven Devils hadn't talked it over beforehand, but they all made the same decision.

As prince, Dai Mubai naturally wouldn't kneel for Spirit Hall, and Zhu Zhuqing had similar reasons. Oscar had never held Spirit Hall in high regard, and only thought well of them when receiving the gold spirit coin stipend.

As for Tang San, he would show obeisance to Spirit Hall even less. Not

because of his Clear Sky School background or something similar, but because of his unyielding character.

In his heart, the only ones that could make him kneel, was his father and Teacher. As for the others, even if it was the emperor, would they?

Ma Hongjun was of much the same mind as Tang San, Xiao Wu hung her head and nobody knew what she thought, but in fact, her eyes betrayed a peculiar glint, unexpectedly containing hatred.

As for Ning Rongrong, as the pearl of Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's school master, and possibly the next generation school master, she naturally wouldn't kneel either.

Even though it wasn't expressly stipulated that Spirit Masters must make obeisance to Spirit Hall, at this moment, the Shrek Seven Devils no doubt appeared unconventional.

Bibi Dong's gaze turned directly to these seven youths, and all of Spirit Hall's subordinates were glaring angrily at the Shrek Seven Devils.

Standing behind Bibi Dong, Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Gang's lips buzzed in her direction, and Bibi Dong's gaze immediately found Tang San among the Shrek Seven Devils.

The instant her gaze fell on him, Tang San clearly felt as if his soul would be pulled out. Trembling lightly he had no choice but to immediately rouse his Purple Demon Eye.

Purple golden rays of light flashed more than a chi out of his eyes, then blocking Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's gaze. But his actions were undoubtedly noticeable, far from able to compare with Bibi Dong's ease.

"Bold, daring to disrespect the Lord Supreme Pontiff."

A cardinal bowing with clasped hands in front rebuked angrily.

Bibi Dong's gaze had already become gentle, raising her hand, that cardinal immediately shut his mouth, with an expression of veneration and awe.

Bibi Dong being able to inherit the position of Supreme Pontiff was

because of the recognition of the previous Supreme Pontiff and the support of several elders, but her being able to sit steadily on this position was entirely due to her own thunder like skill and strength.

With a gentle smile, Bibi Dong's gaze fixed on Tang San,

"You are Grandmaster's disciple Tang San? "

Tang San started inwardly, he hadn't expected that this illustrious Supreme Pontiff would also know his Teacher.

"Yes, your Holiness Supreme Pontiff."

He replied neither haughtily nor humbly.

Bibi Dong nodded to Tang San,

"You're very good, as expected with the strength of character of your teacher in those days."

The kneeling Spirit Hall Academy team and Godwind Academy team members couldn't help being shocked. After the Supreme Pontiff appeared, the first she spoke to was unexpectedly Tang San, and moreover seemed to know his teacher. To them, this really was difficult to understand.

Tang San, conforming with the norms of society, said:

"I dare not compare myself to Teacher."

Bibi Dong didn't pause by Tang San any longer, waving the staff in her hand,

"Rise."

All the kneeling people waited for this moment to rise. Because of the Supreme Pontiff deigning to talk to Tang San and what seemed like affirmation, their gazes at the Shrek Seven Devils weren't so angry.

A smiling expression appeared on Bibi Dong's face, and her gaze swept from left to right across all the twenty one young Spirit Masters participating in the top three finals.

"From you, I find hope. Before Supreme Pontiff Palace, I hope even more

to see your full talent and strength. The final victors, will receive Spirit Hall's biggest reward."

As she spoke she lightly waved the staff in her hand.

Nobody saw what she did, but brilliant light flashed in front of Bibi Dong and grew, floating in midair.

Those were three different things, none large, shaped like bones. Separately they were one right arm bone, one head bone, and one left leg bone. Their surfaces also respectively glimmered with fiery red, pale blue, and deep green light.

Spirit bones, those were three spirit bones.

The light of the three spirit bones was distinct even below Supreme Pontiff Hill. For a moment, all of Spirit City boiled.

Except from the people who already knew about it in advance, who could have expected it to be three spirit bones? Judging by the light, these three spirit bones were each of outstanding quality. Even among Spirit Hall's people, each and every eye revealed a covetous light.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

If Supreme Pontiff Hall wasn't here, if not for the deterrent of several Title Douluo, perhaps someone would long since have been unable to restrain their greed and rushed out to snatch them.

Tang San had also obtained a spirit bone when he killed with Yama's Invitation, therefore as he first glanced at these three spirit bones in front of him, even his staunch will couldn't help swaying a bit.

These were spirit bones! The most precious thing to Spirit Masters. They could be found but not looked for.

Spirit bones were also sorted by distinction, their quality extremely important. The higher the level of the spirit bone's spirit beast, the more useful it was. Apart from external spirit bones, of course.

Because external spirit bones were the least common, their ability to grow was also the most precious among spirit bones. In the whole scheme

of things, they were second only to hundred thousand year spirit rings.

But there were altogether six types of common spirit bones: head, torso and the four limbs. Among the six types, the most precious was torso, followed by head, again followed in sequence by right arm, left arm, left leg, and right leg. As the quality of spirit bones were different, their price also varied.

Even though the spirit bones Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong pulled out this time didn't have the most precious torso spirit bone, there was still a head bone. The value of the right arm bone was also second only to head and torso bones. Even the that left leg bone still wasn't the lowest valued among the six types of spirit bones.

And these spirit bones were all clearly from spirit beasts over the ten thousand year level.

To Spirit Masters, they were top quality goods.

Ghost Douluo Gui Mei standing behind the Supreme Pontiff said in his deep voice:

“The three spirit bones are each thought focusing wisdom skull, burst incineration flame right arm, as well as fast movement windchasing left leg. These three spirit bones are all from ten thousand year spirit beasts. Among them, the thought focusing wisdom skull is even from a spirit beast that just reached fifty thousand years, personally killed by a Supreme Pontiff. In spirit bone quality, it is second only to external spirit bones and first rate spirit bones from hundred thousand year spirit beasts.”

The Supreme Pontiff said indifferently:

“There can never be more than one victor, and this goes for the champions as well. Consequently, these three spirit bones will all belong to the winning team. I hope that all you top three academies can make an all out effort to obtain this special glory.”

No matter what level the Spirit Master, they all had a red light in their eyes as they looked at spirit bones. To say nothing of there being three.

Intense fighting spirit practically burst from the twenty one competing Spirit Masters.

The Supreme Pontiff continued:

“This morning is a knockout competition for the seven members of all your three teams. The team remaining in the end will hold a decisive opportunity, directly entering the fight for the championship tomorrow. The two defeated teams will fight over the other place in the finals in the afternoon. You can now dispatch your first members to the stage.”

It was like the knockout competition in the ranking competition, but there were three teams participating. Even though this wasn't the final struggle for the championship, it was equally important.

Capable of winning didn't only mean entering the top two, but also being able to wait at leisure for an exhausted enemy in tomorrow's battle.

In this top three phase, there wasn't any substantial difference in strength. Continuously competing for a day would no doubt be substantially exhausting, and there might even be injuries. It would be practically impossible to recover to peak condition for the final finals tomorrow. Therefore, the winning team in the next competition, would very possibly be the final champions.

Spirit Hall taking out three spirit bones no doubt made the competition even fiercer. Even if Spirit Hall seemed selflessly impartial on the surface, anyone with eyes could naturally see that these three spirit bones were prepared for the Spirit Hall Academy team.

The Spirit Hall Academy Team had a practically overwhelming advantage. Even though Shrek Academy's Tang San possessed a ten thousand year spirit ring, in fact, the Spirit Hall team's three Spirit King level experts fifth spirit rings were also of the ten thousand year level. The difference in one spirit ring was no doubt an enormous gap in strength between Spirit Masters, to say nothing of there still being a difference of three people.

All members of the three teams had strength over the fortieth rank, this made the three fiftieth ranked powers Spirit Hall possessed seem even

more outstanding. If there was only one, perhaps there might still be a lucky fluke, but the three lined up, judging by the strength they displayed when defeating the Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team, they were terrifying.

In that fight, only two of them fought, settling the battle with one dazzlingly beautiful spirit fusion ability. Even though they used the spirit fusion ability, since people couldn't see the circumstances inside due to the particular nature of this ability, it also had an even more opaque meaning. The actual effect was deterrence by force.

Even the Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team members who were there only had a vague impression of that spirit ability. Yu Tian-Heng came to find Tang San yesterday, but he couldn't give any constructive suggestions either.

When speaking of the Spirit Hall Academy team, his expression was helpless. Even though there was a gap between them and the opponents, in that fight, they basically couldn't display even their own strength.

This was also where the Spirit Hall Academy team was most terrifying. They relied on their tyrannical strength to suppress the opponent, leaving them unable to display their strength, thereby controlling the outcome. Meticulous minds, tacit cooperation, this Spirit Hall Academy team was extremely formidable even to opponents of the same level, to say nothing of the opponents about to confront them in the finals who didn't have even one fiftieth ranker.

Whether to them or all the spectators, the victors of this tournament would without doubt be them. Of course, the three fiftieth ranked Spirit Kings still had an additional mission: to seriously injure Shrek Academy's Tang San in the competition, or even kill him.

Even though the tournament rules prohibited killing, with the enormous difference in strength, they had a lot of ways to create situations where the opponent would have an accident. Just like the spirit ability backlash when the Shrek Seven Devils confronted Blue Sunshine Academy.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong had thought it over for a long time after

Grandmaster left, then passed down this order. Even though the relationship between her and Grandmaster was extremely complicated, and Grandmaster personally coming by to visit had caused enormous waves within her heart, she was after all the Supreme Pontiff of the noble Spirit Hall, a long time leader, governing Spirit Hall ideally, with the ambition of accomplishing her predecessor's incomplete goal, how could she let her private feelings influence the overall situation?

On the surface it might seem like one genius Spirit Master didn't matter much, Spirit Hall had never lacked for geniuses.

But the more formidable a Spirit Master's strength, the more it became clear how terrifying the influence and destructive power of a true genius was. If saying Tang San's talent drew Spirit Hall's attention, then his background in Clear Sky School and his identity as Tang Hao's son undoubtedly made Spirit Hall certain he had to die.

Even if this kind of killing intent couldn't be revealed openly, in the most recent Spirit Hall conclave of elders, all the elders had already unanimously come to this decision. They wouldn't permit the appearance of a second Tang Hao, or an even more formidable enemy than Tang Hao.

Twin Spirits alone made them place Tang San's talent above Tang Hao. Even more, Tang San still relied on only a trash Blue Silver Grass Spirit to gain his current achievements. Who could see his future clearly? For Spirit Hall's overall situation, they wouldn't allow for this variable to appear.

A row of gilded large chairs was arranged in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace, and at Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's indication, sitting with her in the middle was Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's Ning Fengzhi and Sword Douluo Chen Xin on the left, and Ghost Douluo Dui Mei and Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan on the right.

The three academies each dispatched their first members on stage. Sent out from Godwind Academy was the original team captain of Blazing Academy, Huo Wushuang, Spirit Hall Academy sent a forty something ranked Spirit Master. On Shrek Academy's side, the one Grandmaster dispatched first really wasn't one of the Shrek Seven Devils.

Among the Shrek Seven Devils, two people were Support Spirit Masters who naturally couldn't participate in this individual competition, but Grandmaster's first pick to go up also wasn't the most powerful among the substitute members, Tai Long, but the agility attack system Spirit Master, still not fortieth ranked, Jing Ling.

These three people drew lots, thereby deciding which two academies would fight first, the winner continuing to fight according to this sequence.

Shrek Academy's luck was extraordinarily good, and Jing Ling drew the empty lot. Sitting out the first round meant that Shrek Academy's members could appear after, and could not only wait for the enemy to exhaust themselves in the first round, but could also see their strength even more clearly, this was no doubt the winning lot.

However, something nobody had expected occurred. After the drawing of lots had finished, Huo Wushuang and that Spirit Hall Academy team member walked into the center of the ring, the Spirit Hall Academy team member suddenly turned around, bowing in salute in the Supreme Pontiff's direction, saying:

"I concede this fight."

Concede? Even though there weren't a lot of people that could observe the battles here, they were still all powers of the Spirit Master world. The Spirit Hall Academy team unexpectedly abstaining from the first round, this was something the majority of people hadn't expected.

After being dazed for a short time, the cardinal in charge of refereeing immediately declared that Huo Wushuang obtained the victory in the first round. The second round was between Godwind Academy representative Huo Wushuang and Shrek Academy representative Jing Ling.

On the Shrek Academy side right now, Grandmaster and Tang San practically simultaneously pursed their brows. Master and disciple looked face to face, and neither could help displaying a trace of anger.

And when their gazes turned to the members of Godwind Academy, including Feng Xiaotian and Huo Wu, none of the members dared meet

their eyes, clearly of a guilty conscience.

Chapter 125: Shock, Seven Devil Fusion Ability

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Jing Ling was equally shocked because of the situation in the ring. Just as he was preparing to oppose the clearly stronger than him Huo Wushuang with his full strength, Grandmaster stood up from the Shrek Academy rest area, looking at the Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong sitting in front of the distant Supreme Pontiff Palace.

“Please delay the start of the match.”

Just as the cardinal referee was about to rebuke Grandmaster for interrupting the competition, he was stopped by the Supreme Pontiff’s raised hand. Bibi Dong’s gaze at Grandmaster was very serene, but whether her heart was as calm, only she knew herself.

“Please explain your justification.”

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong said calmly.

Grandmaster smiled coldly,

“My justifications are that Shrek Academy renounces the first half of the finals, voluntarily entering the contest of the losers in the afternoon. Jing Ling, come back.”

If people could still accept that previous Spirit Hall Academy team member suddenly conceding, then Grandmaster now suddenly declaring that Shrek Academy gave up on the individual competition no doubt alarmed everyone present. Even among the Shrek Seven Devils, apart from Tang San, the others all had shocked and vacant expressions.

Clearly, they hadn’t known about Grandmaster’s decision in advance.

The eyes of Ning Fengzhi sitting next to the Supreme Pontiff displayed a flash of understanding, and at the same time a furious glint. He couldn’t keep his gaze from falling on the Supreme Pontiff by his side.

Bibi Dong was still unflustered, calmly saying:

“Why?”

Grandmaster stood with his hands behind his back, looking up at the Douluo Palace behind Supreme Pontiff Palace,

“Regardless of why, I think, it should be our right to concede.”

Grandmaster’s extremely calm words echoed as if earth shattering in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace. There wasn’t any issue with what he said in itself. The issue was who he spoke to, these words were undoubtedly contradicting the Supreme pontiff.

The highest ruler of Spirit Hall.

As long as those present were Spirit Masters above sixtieth rank, they could all see that Grandmaster wasn’t powerful, absolutely under the fortieth rank, but a Spirit Master with this kind of lacking strength actually dared contradict the most authoritative figure of the Spirit Master world.

But what people had expected even less was for Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong to slowly stand, nodding to Grandmaster,

“You’re right. This is your prerogative. Blame me for asking. My apologies, elder Yu.”

Grandmaster and Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong’s dialogue was held in front of numerous powers of Spirit Hall, as well as countless Spirit Masters sticking their heads up to watch the fight from below. The Supreme Pontiff uttering the word ‘elder’, meant only one thing: Grandmaster was a Spirit Hall elder.

And everyone knew the kind of authority Spirit Hall’s elders held. Even Ghost Douluo and Chrysanthemum Douluo sitting next to Bibi Dong had only entered Elder Palace for ten years. And with Grandmaster’s age and strength, he clearly shouldn’t possess this kind of authority.

If someone else had called him a Spirit Hall elder, perhaps it would have been laughable, but when the speaker was Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong, who dared refute her?

Hearing Bibi Dong say this, even Grandmaster couldn't help looking distracted. The reason he had contradicted Bibi Dong naturally wasn't because he was secure in support due to their relationship, but because of his fury. As Bibi Dong spoke, Grandmaster understood that this Supreme Pontiff was protecting him.

Contradicting the Supreme Pontiff, even if the Supreme Pontiff didn't mind herself, would the countless Spirit Masters who worshipped the Supreme Pontiff disregard it?

Even if Grandmaster had the protection of powers by his side, capable of forming the Golden Iron Triangle, the chance of dying from violence in the street would grow enormously.

But when Bibi Dong's words had recognized him as elder, naturally nobody would dare do anything. Spirit Hall elders saying something to contradict the Supreme Pontiff wasn't any major event.

Actually, even Bibi Dong didn't know how Grandmaster had an elder's warrant tile, she'd only found out from her subordinates after Grandmaster left.

Grandmaster's waist suddenly ached, and immediately afterward his left arm was pulled into a soft and flexible embrace. Turning his head to look, he saw Liu Erlong demonstratively looking at the Supreme Pontiff.

The expression in Bibi Dong's eyes swayed briefly, but very quickly returned to normal. She said to the cardinal referee:

"Since Shrek Academy has decided to renounce the morning's competition, continue with the individual matches."

At this moment, Godwind Academy's coaching teacher also stood. After first bowing to the Supreme Pontiff, he said with a smile:

"The Spirit Hall Academy team is formidable. Our Academy resigns itself to not being their match. Rather than reduce our strength here, it would be better to contend with Shrek Academy for the other place in the finals this afternoon. Therefore, we also give up on the individual competition."

The dramatic changes caught a lot of people unprepared. The Spirit Hall

Academy team won without a fight, directly entering tomorrow's finals.

Without a single fight, the finals were already half finished. Even though Spirit Hall Academy got their wish to enter the final battle, Shrek Academy withdrawing from the individual competition still left the organizers somewhat embarrassed.

The Shrek Academy party didn't stay longer, and swiftly left under Grandmaster's guidance. In the afternoon, they would fight with Godwind Academy for the other place in the ultimate finals.

Nobody said anything on the way, most of them soaked in the thoughtful and oppressive atmosphere.

The disadvantageous situation swayed the Shrek Seven Devils' confidence somewhat.

After all, this afternoon they had to confront the allied forces of Godwind Academy and Blazing Academy, and tomorrow they even more had to confront the formidable Spirit Hall Academy team after only one night of rest.

Returning to the residence, Grandmaster called the Shrek Seven Devils to his room.

His gaze sweeping across the seven, Grandmaster indifferently said:

"Aren't you very baffled as to why I would suddenly withdraw from the individual competitions?"

None of the seven said anything, but apart from Tang San, the other seven all seemed a bit puzzled.

Grandmaster's rigid face flushed, an almost severe light flashing in his eyes,

"Even I hadn't expected Spirit Hall to actually use this kind of contemptible method while holding this kind of advantage. Little San, explain it for everyone."

Tang San nodded, speaking in a low voice:

"Our first member on stage was Jing Ling. Jing Ling's draw was

exceptionally good, letting our side hold the last position in the competition, allowing us to observe our opponents even better. But this time, the Spirit Hall Academy team member on stage suddenly conceded. This had two effects, one was that the Spirit Hall Academy team member kept his full strength intact, without any exhaustion. The other was that Huo Wushuang also kept his full fighting strength to deal with Jing Ling. If I guessed correctly, after Huo Wushuang defeated Jing Ling and confronted the second Spirit Hall team member, he would also immediately concede. Consequently, it would be like their two teams joining hands to deal with us. It would basically be impossible for us to have a chance at victory in the individual competitions. Each loss would be fine, if we won, we would definitely suffer their revolving battle.”

“When Godwind Academy and Blazing Academy merged before, I still didn’t understand why Spirit Hall would agree to their request, but now it’s clear. They reached an agreement with the Spirit Hall Academy team for the support of Spirit Hall.”

Tang San fell silent after explaining. The mood in the whole room turned silent, but the flames of rage constantly spread; no wonder Grandmaster would call Spirit Hall contemptible.

While holding such an advantage, still cooperating with Godwind Academy and Blazing Academy to deal with them, if that wasn’t contemptible, what was?

A sneer appeared on Grandmaster’s face,

“They think to stop our march forward like this? Then, they’re still underestimating us too much. Originally I didn’t have that much desire for victory, but when they’re like this, then our goal is also only one.”

Before the competition in the afternoon, the Shrek Seven Devils stayed in Grandmaster’s room the whole time, even when taking their meals. Flender and Liu Erlong kept guard outside, keeping anyone from approaching.

Of course, in the Shrek Academy residence, there was still a power like the Poison Douluo.

The early morning air was cool and refreshing. In the afternoon, as the sun rose to its zenith, that coolness was replaced by scorching heat. Even though it still wasn't the height of summer, the temperatures were still high.

The seven Spirit Hall Academy team members stood quietly to the side. In the plaza in front of Supreme pontiff Hall, the two semifinalist teams gazed at their counterparts.

Tang San and Dai Mubai stood furthest ahead of the Shrek Seven Devils, looking at those familiar faces not far in front, they revealed a trace of disdain.

The trio of Feng Xiaotian, Huo Wu, and Huo Wushuang, made up the core of the team, looking face to face with Tang San and Dai Mubai.

Huo Wu took a step forward, looking at Tang San, and coldly said:

“Do you know why we did this?”

Tang San didn't reply, only the contempt in his eyes deepening somewhat.

Huo Wu suddenly discovered that she really disliked having Tang San look at her like this, and her explosive temperament immediately appeared,

“What I did was all in order to determine the winner with you again. Even if I have to give up the chance of being first, I still definitely have to fight you again.”

Tang San smiled calmly,

“If it was only for this, then you've already fallen behind. Lost in strength and discipline, in this match, you already don't stand a chance.”

Huo Wu was indignant,

“That will be shown by the facts. Don't think I'd start off leniently because you saved me. What I owe you, I've already repaid.”

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Hearing Huo Wu say this, Tang San couldn't help recalling her appearance that day when she'd rushed into his arms like a ball of flame to kiss him.

Regarding this daring to love and daring to hate girl, he really did admire somewhat. Unfortunately, he wasn't willing to endure her temperament, and therefore they were destined not to become friends. Even though there were a lot of people like Feng Xiaotian who would patiently endure a beautiful woman, Tang San was still a grown man in his bones.

Even though none of the others of both sides spoke up, the smell of gunpowder was already rich in the air. The cardinal referee had clearly grasped the appropriate timing, and at this moment, declared the start of the match.

Feng Xiaotian dodged in front of Huo Wu in the first instant, protecting her behind him. The flame instantly erupting from Huo Wu became like a backdrop to him. The other team members, under Huo Wushuang's lead, also released their spirits one after another.

However, something they hadn't expected happened.

The Shrek Seven Devils didn't take on the orthodox formations like they had in past competitions, but rather swiftly retreated just as the referee declared the start, forming a circle.

There were two people inside the circle, Ning Rongrong and Oscar. The other five began to swiftly revolve around them. Among all the seven, right now none had taken the initiative to release their spirit, but intense spirit power fluctuations permeated the air around them, frantically condensing towards the center.

What was this?

Sitting upright in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace, the eyes of Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong, Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi, as well as the three Title Douluo, couldn't help revealing alarm. As outstanding talents of the Spirit Master world, even they didn't understand what the Shrek Seven Devils were doing.

Tang San, Dai Mubai, Xiao Wu, Ma Hongjun, Zhu Zhuqing. The pace of the five was exceptionally identical, as if they followed a kind of special rhythm, and the spirit power fluctuating around them also formed a special orbit, constantly revolving around them and filling the air.

At the center of the formation, Ning Rongrong and Oscar stood hand in hand with their eyes closed. What soared up from Ning Rongrong's body was nine colored gem light, and appearing over Oscar was a faint red light. The two lights spiralled and soared towards the sky.

Even though the Shrek Seven Devils right now hadn't released their spirits, these new tactics of theirs still gave their opponents enormous pressure.

"Feng Xiaotian, ascend."

Huo Wu shouted strictly.

Godwind Academy's seven people immediately changed formation, a pair of enormous cyan wings unfurling from Feng Xiaotian's back, and at the same time, cyan light and shadow condensed behind him, the appearance of the Stormwind Dual Headed Wolf.

Set off by that tremendously dazzlingly beautiful light, Feng Xiaotian soared into the air. The wings on his back only beat once, drawing support from the currents in the air, he shot up into the sky. What he used right now was the second spirit ability Dual Wolf Body Enhancement and the third spirit ability Stormwind Wings that he originally used against Tang San.

Under the effect of these two great spirit abilities, Feng Xiaotian's fighting strength suddenly reached its peak.

At this time, Huo Wushuang had already taken Feng Xiaotian's position in front of Huo Wu, and together with him were still two Godwind Academy power attack system Spirit Masters. The three of them formed a wall, sheltering Huo Wu.

The two people behind Huo Wu wasn't those two fortieth ranked agility attack system Fire Crane Spirit Masters, but rather the two less than

fortieth ranked fire attribute support Spirit Masters that greatly shocked Tang San when they originally appeared in the qualifiers. Countless fiery red specks of light condensed on Huo Wu with astonishing speed.

Huo Wu's expression was very serious, slowly raising her hands as if lifting fifteen tons, red hot flame condensing into a white light in her palms. At this moment, her four spirit rings unexpectedly all brightened, and her painful expression revealed the pressure she endured right now.

Perspicacious people could all see that right now the Godwind Academy's seven members were adopting the tactics of five defending two. Two auxiliary type Spirit Masters supporting Huo Wu, three power attack system Spirit Masters defending. Among the seven, the key members were Feng Xiaotian spiralling in the air, as well as Huo Wu using the ring merging ability to condense her entire spirit power.

“Change——”

Tang San shouted.

The Shrek Seven Devils formation changed, the original circle suddenly turning into a line. Tang San stood in front, and close behind Tang San were Dai Mubai, followed by Ma Hongjun, Xiao Wu, and Zhu Zhuqing.

Standing furthest in the back were Ning Rongrong and Oscar.

The change in formation made the spirit power they had just released abruptly twist, and at this moment, Oscar suddenly grabbed Ning Rongrong from behind, the faint red rays of light he was releasing abruptly turning pink and frantically rushing into Ning Rongrong.

The Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda rose in front Ning Rongrong, clapping her hands forward with a serious expression. Just like Huo Wu, her four spirit rings brightened simultaneously.

Huo Wu wasn't alone in possessing the ring merging ability, this was originally also one of the special capabilities of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School. As the only daughter of the school master, how couldn't Ning Rongrong know it?

Only, ring merging required consuming tremendous spirit power, and

wouldn't be used easily.

For substantial nine colored hazy lights blossomed from the four lower layers of the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, shooting directly into Zhu Zhuqing in front.

Roused by that enormous support spirit power, Zhu Zhuqing naturally raised both arms, placing them on Xiao Wu in front of her.

A bizarre scene appeared, those nine colored rays of light abruptly grew a bit stronger, pouring into Xiao Wu from Zhu Zhuqing's hands, and Zhu Zhuqing's entire body was already pervaded by a layer of nine colored light.

Xiao Wu's circumstances were practically identical to Zhu Zhuqing, and that rich nine colored light became ever more intense as it continuously transmitted forward.

As the rays of light reached Dai Mubai, Dai Mubai fiercely slapped both palms on Tang San's back. In that instant, Tang San's body trembled violently a moment. What appeared from his body wasn't any nine colored light, but an incomparably enormous pressure.

Sitting upright in the main seat, Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's eyes brightened,

"This is a seven fusion ability."

After speaking, her eyes unconsciously turned to the calm Grandmaster standing outside the fighting area.

Even though it wasn't a Heaven-opposing seven spirit fusion ability, the strength of seven people fused together to use an ability alone was already an extraordinarily astonishing feat. In fact, no spirits were the same, they all had differences.

Generally speaking, this kind of fusion ability would only appear for Spirit Masters with spirits and spirits abilities that were extremely similar, like the seven members of Blue Sunshine Academy from before.

But the Shrek Seven Devils were different, they each had entirely

different spirits, and stressed different directions.

These seven people with completely different spirits could unexpectedly still use a seven fusion ability, even the eyes of the Supreme Pontiff and the Title Douluo were brimming with incredulity.

However, the Shrek Seven Devils had done it. When that seven colored light connected the seven people, this seven fusion ability was already completed.

Even though Ning Fengzhi scowled when he saw Oscar embracing Ning Rongrong's waist from behind, as he saw this seven fusion ability complete, the expression in his eyes still fluctuated with astonishment.

Whether it was him or Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong, they both knew that this seven fusion ability wasn't credited to the Shrek Seven Devils, but rather to their teacher, the masterstroke of the not distant Grandmaster.

How could they know that what the Shrek Seven Devils were putting to use right now was precisely a spirit variant ability from Grandmaster's Spirit World's Ten Great Core Competing Strengths. A lifetime of spirit research, perhaps only Grandmaster himself and his direct disciple Tang San fully understood his accomplishments.

If even a fellow like Shi Nian could teach disciples to use seven spirit fusion, how could Grandmaster not?

Both were fusion abilities, but the difficulties were as different as heaven and earth. This was a Grandmaster, a true Grandmaster.

Feng Xiaotian in the air had the clearest view of what the Shrek Seven Devils were doing, and was also the most shocked. That Ning Rongrong and Oscar would appear in the Shrek Academy team wasn't unexpected, they had already appeared in the previous match with Star Luo Academy.

Even though Oscar hadn't revealed any formidable strength at that time, it had still drawn his attention.

But this seven fusion ability was still something he had never expected. In the previous competitions, no matter how difficult, the Shrek Seven Devils still hadn't used this kind of ability.

If it was used right now, he knew, he didn't stand a chance.

With a long whistling sound, Feng Xiaotian moved, dropping from the sky like a meteor catching up to the moon. In the whole process, his large body and unfurled wings didn't make a single sound. The pervading cyan light completely introverted. At this moment, his body and wings were aligned at a perfect angle.

This was the start of Feng Xiaotian's created spirit ability, Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive Chops.

And the moment Feng Xiaotian dropped from the sky, piercing obliquely was abruptly a stream of red hot white light, catching up to him in an instant, and immediately completely merging into Feng Xiaotian's body.

That line of white light was shot by Huo Wu, without a middle part, but rather like a bridge that connected the two. Under the support of the white light, Feng Xiaotian's entire body seemed to be brimming with explosive force.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Frantic energy constantly erupted from his body, streams of air so red hot they seemed about to roast the earth.

Even more shocking, that white light gradually condensed over his body, forming a bizarre incandescent suit of armor, covering both him and the knife sharp stormwind wings.

This of course wasn't a spirit fusion ability, but after Huo Wu joined Godwind Academy, she had researched a two person fusion ability together with Feng Xiaotian. Even though it was impossible for their fusion to display the tremendous might of a spirit fusion ability, this fusion wasn't only between the two of them, but also the two auxiliary type Spirit Masters behind Huo Wu. The power of four people focused on Feng Xiaotian, no doubt made both his attack and defense reach its peak.

His speed rising sharply, Feng Xiaotian's target as he fell from the sky wasn't Tang San furthest in front of the Shrek Seven Devils, but Ning Rongrong and Oscar furthest in the rear.

Relying on keen perception, just as the Shrek Seven Devils' seven fusion ability was about to complete, he had seen that originator of this fusion ability was Ning Rongrong in the back. And the foundation of the origin, was Oscar providing Ning Rongrong with tremendous spirit power. As long as these two were dealt with, the Shrek Seven Devils' fusion ability would collapse.

The suddenly accelerating Feng Xiaotian no doubt made the Shrek Seven Devils start, even the spectating Grandmaster couldn't help displaying a praising light.

The combination of Godwind Academy and Blazing Academy was undoubtedly a good match. Wind fanning the flame, flame borrowing the force of the wind. Capable of focusing the strength of four people and relying on Feng Xiaotian's created spirit ability to release it would undoubtedly push the resulting attack power into the realm of terror.

However. The calm on Grandmaster's face didn't falter. Because the Godwind Academy side's fusion ability only had four people, and the Shrek Academy side had seven equally talented people, and moreover followed the strongest control of Tang San.

Confronting the suddenly accelerating Feng Xiaotian, standing furthest in front, after a brief moment of astonishment, the faintly trembling Tang San immediately raised his left hand.

The Clear Sky Hammer he originally used to break Feng Xiaotian's Stormwind Demon Wolf's Thirty Six Successive Chops appeared once again.

But as the Clear Sky Hammer appeared this time, it floated over Tang San's palm.

Surging black light rushed out of Tang San's left palm. This moment, he fiercely raised his head, purple golden rays of light shooting from his eyes. That wasn't any mental attack, but in order to see everything more clearly.

Under the effect of Purple Demon Eye, everything before Tang San seemed to slow down, immeasurable data converging in his brain. The next moment, his left hand moved.

Under the pull of that black light, the Clear Sky Hammer turned upside down and flew out.

The hammer didn't have any rotation, but flew straight in one direction, but at the same time as it acted, a thunderclap like explosive sound echoed from the Clear Sky Hammer. In a moment that originally small hammer suddenly rose sharply against the wind in midair, and the instant it turned, that hammer head became the size of a water jar.

A magnificent veined pattern flashed from the body of the hammer under the sunlight. A frightening aura blossomed with black light, dragging a black tail of flame in the air.

Hong—

The black Clear Sky Hammer collided with Feng Xiaotian's incandescent armor in midair with a loud explosion.

An ear piercing shattering sound spread through all of Spirit City.

The shattering came from the wings. Feng Xiaotian's right wing turned nonexistent in practically an instant, and at the same time his incandescent suit of armor was smashed, turning into specks of white light and rupturing in a flash. Feng Xiaotian screamed miserably, and under that enormous impulse, he was completely sent flying, thrown directly to the Supreme Pontiff Palace plaza, his survival uncertain.

Including Huo Wu, the six students on Godwind Academy's side were stupefied at this moment. How could they have expected that their captain, Feng Xiaotian, would actually be unable to withstand a single strike.

Even that one versus one with Tang San had lasted a long time before the outcome was settled, but at this moment, in just one exchange, he was already utterly crushed.

Having lost Feng Xiaotian, this match no longer held any suspense. But what they couldn't understand, was why this kind of situation would appear.

In fact, only Tang San himself knew why Feng Xiaotian would be

defeated so miserably. This was actually a combination of several factors. It wasn't that the support Huo Wu gave Feng Xiaotian was weak, but rather because right now Tang San was too powerful, and also restrained Feng Xiaotian too much.

First of all, behind Tang San was the united support of six teammates. And behind Feng Xiaotian were only three.

Both sides being fusion abilities, the amount of spirit power decided the overall magnitude of the ability on either side. No need for doubt, Tang San held the absolute advantage.

Second, Feng Xiaotian's biggest mistake was to use Stormwind Demon Wolf Thirty Six Successive Chops again.

The first time he used it against Tang San he had no doubt given Tang San enormous pressure. But after the end of the match, how could Tang San not have carefully studied the opponent's ability?

After careful research, Tang San had immediately understood that both Stormwind Demon Wolf Thirty Six Successive Chops and his own Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method had a flaw, a similar flaw. That was, as long as one could interrupt the ability when it first started, it would basically be unable to display its might. And letting him continue unleashing it, the constantly layering force, was where this ability was at its most terrifying.

So what Tang San did, relying on Purple Demon Eye's precise calculations, the place where he threw the Clear Sky Hammer was at the optimal timing when Feng Xiaotian's full strength still hadn't emerged. With his Tang Sect hidden weapon techniques and precise judgement, all of Feng Xiaotian's movement trajectories had already been accurately calculated in Tang San's mind, it basically wasn't possible to dodge.

This was still the result of Tang San starting off leniently. If Tang San hadn't attacked Feng Xiaotian's wing, but rather his chest, then the only result for Feng Xiaotian would have been instant death.

Only Tang San himself knew just what level his strength had reached. Relying on the superpositioned boost of the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile

Pagoda, relying on the support of his partners' spirit power, the spirit power Tang San had accumulated right now already surpassed the seventieth rank. Even if he had faced seven seventieth ranked Spirit Sages right now, he still wouldn't be at a disadvantage.

How could the seven fusion ability resulting from Grandmaster's research be something the Blue Sunshine Academy could compare to? This kind of fusion ability wasn't as formidable as the spirit fusion ability, but it could join everyone's strength. Since it was like this, the best choice was to focus everyone's strength to erupt on a single point.

And Blue Sunshine Academy's biggest mistake at that time was to use the strength of seven connected people on what was similar to a barrier, that was then broken by Tang San's Purple Demon Eye.

The Shrek Seven Devils naturally wouldn't make the same kind of error. Grandmaster wouldn't let his disciples make that kind of mistake.

Consequently, as the seven's spirit power condensed together, after passing the amplification of the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, the strength Tang San possessed had right now grown by several levels of terror.

Moving baselessly, having beaten Feng Xiaotian flying, that Clear Sky Hammer returned to Tang San's left hand anew. The hammer hadn't returned to its original size. Held in Tang San's hand right now, the hammer was even bigger than his entire body. But held in that left hand alone, it was still extraordinarily stable.

Godwind Academy naturally weren't willing to give up at this point. Huo Wushuang and two Godwind Academy team members charged simultaneously, and behind them, Huo Wu also began to store strength for a second attack.

Closing his eyes, Tang San slowly raised the enormous Clear Sky Hammer with a single hand. The lines of light on the hammer's body suddenly erupted completely, deep red lustre incomparably dazzling. This moment, it was as if an incomparably tyrannical voice roared frantically. And Tang San himself, like the handle of the hammer, seemed to

completely merge into one with the Clear Sky Hammer.

Seeing this scene, even Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong was unable to stay seated, a bewildered expression flickering in her eyes. The scene before her eyes was only too familiar to her.

“Tool Spirit Avatar.”

Ning Fengzhi sitting next to Bibi Dong already cried out in alarm.

After a Spirit Master possessing a beast spirit reached the seventieth rank, the seventh spirit ability of the seventh spirit ring would invariably be Spirit Avatar, incarnating oneself as the spirit itself, possessing tremendous burst strength, might increasing geometrically.

But a Tool Spirit Master’s circumstances were different from Beast Spirit Masters’. Their seventh spirit ability was Tool Spirit Avatar. Using themselves as the soul of the tool spirit, it made the might stressed by the tool spirit reach its pinnacle. If one possessed a tool spirit that was frightening on its own, then the Tool Spirit Avatar erupting would be even more terrifying than the Spirit Avatar.

Before the seventieth rank, Beast Spirit Masters were undoubtedly a bit more formidable than control type Tool Spirit Masters, but after reaching the seventieth rank, they would instead be surpassed by Tool Spirit Masters relying on Tool Spirit Avatar.

Who could have anticipated that, in this Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament semi finals, there would actually appear the rarest Tool Spirit Avatar of the Spirit Master World. Moreover the Tool Spirit Avatar was actually launched by the tool spirit reputed as the world’s number one, Clear Sky Hammer.

Actually, even Tang San himself hadn’t expected that he would actually be able to unleash the might of the Tool Spirit Avatar. As his might surpassed the seventieth rank from the spirit power boost, when he held the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand, he did it practically unconsciously.

The tremendous force constantly emanating from him formed a bizarre cycle with the Clear Sky Hammer, as if those forces would break the body

and erupt.

Chapter 126: Tool Spirit Avatar, Deep Gold Clear Sky Hammer

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

The Clear Sky Hammer in his hand began to change. The originally black hammer turned to glittering dark gold, the hammer also swiftly shrinking, the handle growing to one meter fifty, and the hammer head the size of a bucket before it stopped shrinking.

At this moment Tang San himself was also covered by a layer of dark golden light, the aura released by him and the Clear Sky Hammer no longer separate from each other.

Tang San raised the hammer to point, and a ball of dark gold light and shadow grew in front of Tang San. That was the seemingly unlimitedly growing shadow of the Clear Sky Hammer.

With a loud rumble, Wushuang's charging trio was practically flung back, directly flying more than a hundred meters and falling below the hill.

In front of that terrifying hammer shadow, even Huo Wu and the two support type Spirit Masters were battered away like tumbling bottle gourds. Let alone using another spirit ability, they didn't even have the chance to act, entirely without the ability to resist.

Clear Sky Hammer, the first tool spirit under heaven, how would it have an undeserved reputation? At this moment, even the Title Douluo present had eyes brimming with crystal luster. Even to the extent that in the main hall of the Supreme Pontiff Palace, several old men slowly raised their heads.

This was the Tool Spirit Avatar of the seventieth ranked Clear Sky Hammer. The oppressive might of the spirit world's number one sect's spirit.

Tang San's originally one handed grip had changed to two hands. For some reason, even though he had already beaten the opponents, an

intense craving appeared in his heart.

A craving to fully use the Clear Sky Hammer. A craving to fully use the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method.

Half turning, Tang San was about to swing the deep golden Clear Sky Hammer in his hands. But at this moment, a low voice suddenly reached his ears, a voice brimming with force,

“Stop. Restrain your strength, withdraw your spirit.”

The voice held a bizarre charisma, drawing Tang San to return the Clear Sky Hammer in front of him. The deep golden lustre rushed out of the hammer, and swiftly returned into Tang San.

And the Clear Sky Hammer also quietly returned to its original size.

If not for the might of that one swing just now, perhaps nobody would have thought that such a small black hammer would actually be able to produce such terrifying force.

The expression on Tang San's face had clearly changed, turning from brief bewilderment to pain. He clearly felt as if his own soul was peeling away, and afterwards again quietly pouring into his body. At this moment, he suddenly had a flash of understanding.

Using the Clear Sky Hammer's Tool Spirit Avatar didn't only consume spirit power and strength, but still his own soul. That moment had been his soul fusing into the Clear Sky Hammer to become a true Tool Spirit Avatar.

“Stop.”

Tang San managed to squeeze out one word.

The other six Shrek Seven Devils withdrew their strength one after another, the nine colored halo slowly retiring.

When that light completely returned to the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, Oscar reluctantly released his soft embrace, and the seven practically simultaneously loosed a long breath. At the end of what had seemed like an easy match, each of their chests soaked with sweat.

Tang San staggered, and Dai Mubai behind him hastily grabbed his shoulder, stabilizing him.

Right now, Tang San was as if pulled from a lake, completely soaked through with sweat.

But his heart was still joyful.

Without using that kind of strength, it would be impossible to understand its terror. But right now Tang San knew that he had for the first time sensed the true terror of the Clear Sky Hammer.

His heart was fervent, because he couldn't help but anticipate, if he used Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method while using Tool Spirit Avatar, just what kind of force would that be?

This was the world's number one school, the true might of Clear Sky!

The competition ended so much faster than expected that even now a lot of people still hadn't returned to their senses.

Each of them eating one of the big recovery sausages Oscar prepared before the match, and the Shrek Seven Devils left the stage. The cardinal in the ring had no choice but to declare that tomorrow's finals would be Shrek Academy versus Spirit Hall Academy.

Drawing a deep breath, under the effect of the big recovery sausage, Tang San's exhaustion felt a lot better. Forged by the Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass and Infernal Precious Apricot, his body was originally already more durable than common people by far, and the Mysterious Heaven Skill possessed much faster recovery traits than ordinary Spirit Masters. He believed that before tomorrow's match he, who was the most exhausted from today, would definitely recover to peak condition.

In front of Grandmaster, Tang San's eyes held a particular luster,

"Teacher, thank you."

Tang San knew that if it wasn't for that voice suddenly sounding by his ear, halting his full use of the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method,

right now he might have already had his soul pulled out from being unable to control it.

That might not necessarily be fatal, but he would definitely have become an idiot. At that time he had been unable to differentiate the source of the voice, but he believed that only his Teacher could have raised the point at the key moment.

Grandmaster wasn't excited in any way because of the Shrek Seven Devils' victory. On the contrary, his brows were tight,

"I hadn't expected that, as long as you had enough spirit power, you could actually use Clear Sky Hammer's Tool Spirit Avatar. Truly worthy of being the number one tool spirit of the present age, it was my mistake."

Before the start of the match, Grandmaster had only been able to teach the Shrek Seven Devils the seven fusion ability. This was something he had long since researched, even if as his disciple, Tang San was also able to exhibit this kind of research, he after all hadn't had the time Grandmaster had.

After teaching the Shrek Seven Devils the seven fusion ability, Grandmaster had only told Tang San to conduct it to defeat the opponents in the fastest possible manner to conserve spirit power. He believed that his disciple would definitely accomplish this task with the most effective method available.

But even Grandmaster hadn't expected that the aggregate spirit power of the seven fusion ability would actually let Tang San use Clear Sky Hammer's Tool Spirit Avatar.

Raising his head, Grandmaster looked in the direction of Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace. The pair's gazes collided in the air, and the Supreme Pontiff frowned slightly, but in her eyes was still a difficult to conceal admiration, and even a bit of pride.

'It seems you are worthy of being the man I like.'

Compared to the reserved Supreme Pontiff, Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi's gaze was a lot more blunt.

Looking at Grandmaster with admiration, at this moment, he truly considered Grandmaster as one of several friends on the same level as him.

Returning to the residence, Grandmaster didn't give the Shrek Seven Devils time to recover, and immediately called them to his room.

First having everyone sit and continue to eat Oscar's recovery sausages, at the same time he called Jiang Zhu to the room to release her healing halo, helping everyone recover their spirit power.

In what had seemed like an easy victory, even if the Shrek Seven Devils hadn't suffered any injuries, their spirit power output hadn't been small, especially Tang San had practically drawn out all his spirit power by using the Tool Spirit Avatar.

Looking at everyone, Grandmaster's expression seemed somewhat grave, speaking to Tang San:

"Can your spirit power recover to its peak for tomorrow's finals?"

Tang San nodded without hesitation,

"No problem. I have foundation strengthening medicines here, recovering spirit power isn't a problem."

Grandmaster's face relaxed somewhat. Sighing, he said:

"Plan's won't keep up with changes, I still miscalculated."

Everyone somewhat shocked looked at him. To them, prevailing over Godwind Academy in this fight had been entirely without suspense.

They didn't understand why Grandmaster would still be talking like this.

Grandmaster lowered his voice:

"If I had known earlier that little San could use the Tool Spirit Avatar with Clear Sky Hammer under the effect of the seven fusion ability, even if today had been a bit more exhausting, I still wouldn't have let you use this ability. With the Clear Sky Hammer's Tool Spirit Avatar, I would have a seventy percent certainty against the Spirit Hall Academy team. But now it's been revealed prematurely, it won't work."

Dai Mubai said:

“Grandmaster, why won’t it work? Don’t tell me that Spirit Hall team can figure out a tactics to break the seven fusion ability in one night?”

Grandmaster shook his head,

“It’s not only that. Don’t forget that the opponents you’re facing tomorrow have the backing of the Spirit Hall with the most powerful Spirit Masters. Spirit Hall has countless powers, I don’t know how many Title Douluo they will have directing their energy at finding a method. Even more, it’s impossible for little San tu use the Tool Spirit Avatar again for the duration. Otherwise, it would cause unpredictable damage to his body, and very possibly influence his future.”

“Tool Spirit Avatar and Spirit Avatar are different tunes played with equal skill, even to the extent that it’s even more powerful. But where Tool Spirit Avatar is most terrifying is that the user merges his own soul with the tool spirit, and that requires consuming the strength of the soul. When little San used it he could draw the spirit power from all of you, but the strength of the soul still had to come from him alone. With his present strength, his soul is still far from stable enough. If this kind of ability was used two days in a row, a hundred times out of a hundred it would damage his soul, reducing his memory, making him stupid, directly turning him into a retard. Therefore, you absolutely can’t use the Tool Spirit Avatar again tomorrow. The same goes for the seven fusion ability. You must remember that when your abilities are already completely grasped by your opponents, you must look to change. Only by changing can you break the opponent’s rhythm, taking the initiative into your own hands.”

Oscar somewhat anxiously said:

“Grandmaster, then what should we do tomorrow? Even if we can maintain our peak condition to meet the enemy head on, their spirit power is still too high compared to ours, and they also have the spirit fusion ability. Defeating them really is too difficult.”

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Grandmaster looked towards Tang San,

“The difficulty isn’t absolute. You begin cultivating now. I will carefully figure out the tactics here. Little San, come with me, I want to talk to you alone.”

“Yes, Teacher.”

Tang San’s spirit power was already somewhat recovered, and he followed Grandmaster from the room.

The others didn’t know what Tang San and Grandmaster were going to talk about, but they all knew that in tomorrow’s match, Tang San would undoubtedly be the key.

But they also knew that as the strongest of the Shrek Seven Devils, having changed the most, he had long ago become the opponents’ target. Could he display his true strength when facing three Spirit Kings?

Grandmaster brought Tang San to another room.

“Little San, you can’t use the seven fusion ability in the match tomorrow. Tell me your thoughts.”

Grandmaster calmly said.

Tang San nodded,

“I understand what you mean. The seven fusion ability was already revealed today, it will definitely be their target tomorrow. With that spirit fusion ability of Xie Yue and Hu Liena’s, they can definitely block the force of our fusion ability for a while, then as long as the other five break our formation, we will undoubtedly lose. But this can also be used against them, the victory rate is fifty percent or so. The other part is breaking that pair’s spirit fusion ability, making them lose fighting strength, and afterwards focusing the strength of seven on the remaining five.”

“Eh?”

Grandmaster somewhat shocked looked at Tang San,

“You have a way to break that spirit fusion ability? You must know that a spirit fusion ability isn’t a fusion ability. If it’s completed, it will have practically no gaps, and will moreover have enormous strength. As you

say, when the spirit fusion ability is completed, the combined fighting strength of those two will reach the seventieth rank or so.”

Tang San’s eyes revealed a resolute light, both fists tightening,

“Them, leave them to me. As long as Mubai and the others give me enough time, I believe I can do it.”

Tang San and Grandmaster stayed in the room discussing for a full four hours. Only they knew what they talked about.

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Supreme Pontiff Palace, official business hall.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong sat in the main seat, Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo on either side of her. In front of them stood those seven competing team members representing Spirit Hall Academy.

Xie Yue, Yan, and Hu Liena stood furthest in front.

“Did you understand what I said just now?”

Bibi Dong said calmly.

“Understood, Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff.”

Despite being Spirit Hall’s Golden Generation, Xie Yue’s trio still answered very respectfully.

Bibi Dong said coldly:

“It will inevitably be impossible for Tang San to use the Tool Spirit Avatar from today again tomorrow. He has twin spirits. If he’s forced to use it again, even if he doesn’t die, he will still never become a threat to us again. Therefore, you don’t need to worry about this aspect. You only need to pay attention to their seven fusion ability. Destroy it using the method I described just now. In a fight of true strength, it’s basically impossible for them to be your opponents.”

“Yes.”

Ghost Douluo Gui Mei’s somewhat gloomy voice echoed from the Supreme Pontiff’s side,

“You should know what this tournament signifies. Not only is it your chance to make a name for yourselves, it also decides where three spirit bones belong. With Spirit Hall being the organizers, if you lose, it will be impossible to regain these three spirit bones under the eye of Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School’s people and those high level Spirit Masters. This is your reward, and at the same time it’s your pressure. If you lose, I will take you all to experience three years in the Disorienting Grand Canyon.”

Hearing the words ‘Disorienting Grand Canyon’, Xue Yue and the others shivered practically simultaneously. Their gazes instantly turned even more resolute. Perhaps only ghosts could survive in that sinister place. In three years, perhaps they would really become ghosts.

“Fine, you go rest.”

Bibi Dong waved a hand, and Xie Yue and the others hastily left the hall from a side door.

Raising a hand to rhythmically tap the desk in front of her, Bibi Dong’s eyes revealed a pondering light.

Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan said:

“Your Holiness, what’s there to worry about? Even if they held the advantage today, the scales of victory are still leaning towards our side.”

Sighing lightly, the Supreme Pontiff said:

“I’m not worried about the Shrek Seven Devils. Even though those seven little children are monstrously talented, they are after all still young. Their potential still hasn’t completely emerged. Apart from Tang San, the others won’t be any trouble in the future. The variable that worries me is Grandmaster. When I knew him many years ago, I have never seen the like of his intelligence and wisdom again. Even though his spirit is unable to cultivate to a higher level because of variation, this person’s intelligence is frightening. What I can think of, he can definitely think of as well. You saw that seven fusion ability of differently attributed Spirit Masters today. I at least am unable to propose that kind of formation. What worries me is that he will raise some other kind of formation tomorrow, increasing the

variables.”

A cold light flashed in Ghost Douluo’s mirage,

“It would be better to let me go kill him. Even if the Poison Douluo is with the Shrek Academy, I still have an eighty percent chance of successfully killing him in one strike.”

The Supreme Pontiff snorted coldly,

“If you had that kind of certainty, Tang San wouldn’t have arrived here alive. Gui Mei, have you forgotten of teacher instructed you in those days? Even the lion must use its full strength when fighting the rabbit. Underestimating the enemy is the greatest fear of the strategist.”

“Yes, Your Holiness.”

The Supreme Pontiff continued:

“Grandmaster holds the warrant of a Spirit Hall elder, we can’t act against him. Even more, this is Spirit City. Casually killing people in Spirit City, and one of our Spirit Hall elders at that, how couldn’t the status of Spirit Hall greatly drop in the eyes of all Spirit Masters? To say nothing of Grandmaster still having a Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan behind him. Even if he’s already left the clan, he is after all still a directly related member. Remember, without my express order, nobody is allowed to act against him hereafter.”

“It’s late, you go rest. I want to consider it properly.”

The light in her eyes dimming somewhat, Bibi Dong waved her hand.

Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo left quietly, leaving Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong alone in the official business hall.

Sitting there expressionlessly, the light in Bibi Dong’s eyes began to turn complicated, muttering to herself,

“Oh, Xiao Gang, you still astonish me. Could it be that it really was teacher that broke us up back then? In our lives, perhaps we truly are destined to meet but fated to never be together. All I can do is protect your safety. As for the others, I can’t spare any attention.....”

.....

An eventless night.

Very early the next day, the Shrek Seven Devils already appeared at the gate of their residence, trembling with excitement.

After breakfast, seven people stood in front of Grandmaster with lively spirits and excessive energy.

Tang San specially ate two Dragon Zoysia leaves before cultivating last night, and by now his Mysterious Heaven Skill internal energy was already completely recovered.

Grandmaster's gaze swept across the seven,

"Follow the plan in the match. Try your utmost, and if you can't do it, put your own safety first."

"Yes."

"Then good, depart."

Grandmaster swung his hand to everyone.

At this moment, a voice suddenly blocked them,

"Wait a moment."

Grandmaster looked distracted, gazing in the direction of that voice,

"Flender, you still have something to add?"

Today, Flender's expression was extraordinarily grave.

Ever since the Shrek Seven Devils had let him earn enough profit to fill both pots and jars in this tournament, he'd always had a smile on his face. But right now his smile was gone.

Walking in front of the devils, he first arranged the lapels of Dai Mubai who stood in front, afterwards turning to all seven:

"Children. For you, this the final fight of your graduation. Honestly, to have fostered talents like you, I feel very fortunate. And also extremely proud. There is no lack of banquets under Heaven, Shrek Academy is

unable to always help you grow. Your future path, is all up to you to walk by yourselves.”

“I said before that I won’t let you graduate unless you were the final champions. That’s just a joke, no need to take it seriously. What I want to tell you right now is that, no matter the outcome, you are all my pride, and also all my children. I won’t let any one of you become casualties in the last moment of the tournament. The championship isn’t important. What’s important, is you yourselves. I don’t want a victorious result, but rather your safe return. Well, I’ve said enough.”

Ma Hongjun said:

“Teacher, how come your eyes are red?”

“Ah? It’s dust.”

Flender immediately turned around. Grandmaster was the director of the Shrek Academy team, but as dean, he had clearly seen the effort these children had made each day. Of course he knew that the great effort of the Shrek Seven Devils in this tournament wasn’t all to temper themselves, but even more to bring this great glory to Shrek Academy before graduating.

Just like he said, each of the Shrek Seven Devils was like his own child. Before these ultimate finals, on the verge of confronting that kind of power, Flender couldn’t keep from expressing his true feelings.

In his heart, money was admittedly important, but no amount of gold could be exchanged for these seven little monsters in front of him.

Tang San smiled faintly,

“Dean Flender, others would hold a pep talk for the competing students, but aren’t you making us feel discouraged? Don’t worry. We’d all hate to die. Even more, there’s still those three spirit bones to make us drool with desire.”

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Grandmaster patted Flender’s shoulder, his ordinarily languid gaze

abruptly becoming severe,

“Let’s go.”

Striding forward with heads high, the Shrek Seven Devils left the residence. On the street, a lot of Spirit Masters silently watched them from the sides of the road. Even though the spirit power of these children perhaps wasn’t much, with their age, challenging the Spirit Hall Academy team, all of it made these Spirit Masters waiting for the battle secretly admire them.

In front of Supreme Pontiff Palace, Tang San suddenly discovered that with each step he climbed, his feet become incomparably firm. He had never thirsted for victory like now. He knew that, if they lost the match today, he would definitely regret it for a lifetime.

The sunlight brought a golden radiance to Supreme Pontiff Palace. Everyone’s gazes became serious, watching the Shrek Seven Devils walk step by step over the stones, the atmosphere seemingly thickening.

The Supreme Pontiff, Ning Fengzhi, and the three Title Douluo spectating yesterday were already seated, the three spirit bone prizes laying in a red brocade tray to the side, releasing a faint halo of light.

The Spirit Hall Academy team stood there silently, an intense murderous spirit pressing towards the Shrek Seven Devils just like knives. Under the effect of this enormous pressure, the Shrek Seven Devils’ pace up the hill clearly slowed a bit. The match still hadn’t started, but both sides were already crossing swords.

“The Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament finals are about to begin, both sides prepare. The match will start in a quarter of an hour.”

Both sides returned to their positions, the Shrek Seven Devils circling around Grandmaster. Tang San stretched his hand into the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, taking out seven rolled up dark green leaves. He ate one, and handed over one to each of the others.

Foundation building Dragon Zoysia leaf, taking it would not only

increase healing speed, provoking rapid spirit power recover, but at the same time could also make people's mind even more focused. Eating it right now before the match was in order to maintain peak condition even longer in the fight.

“Little San.”

Dai Mubai looked at Tang San.

Tang San gave him a firm nod,

“Don't worry. No issues on my side. For the rest, I'll leave it to you.”

Grandmaster took the lead to raise his right fist, and the each of the Shrek Seven Devils equally raised their hands. Eight hands piled together, at the same time as a gargantuan shout,

“Certain victory!”

Yes, certain victory. This was their only belief.

On the other side, the Spirit Hall Academy team suddenly heard the shout on the Shrek Academ side, and team captain Xie Yue couldn't help curling his lips, sneering,

“Certain victory? We'll let them have a look at true strength today. The gap in spirit power is an impassable gulf. Even the lowest ranked Spirit Master among us is on the same level as their captain. I want to see their basis for certain victory.”

Sweeping an ice cold gaze across his companions, Xie Yue said coldly:

“The Lord Supreme Pontiff is watching, the elders are also watching. We must not only gain victory in this match, but still a complete victory. Don't give them any chances. I'll deal with that Tang San. Who are we?”

“Cham—pions—”

An even more intense bellow echoed from the Spirit Hall Academy team.

Both sides' refusal to yield made the Spirit Masters watching below the hill feel like their blood was boiling, who hadn't been young? Who hadn't been hot-blooded? To them, the outcome of this match wasn't important,

what was important was to be able to see a brilliant fight.

A quarter of an hour wasn't long, and very soon the members of both sides walked into the plaza at the prompting of the referee. Perhaps it was in order to oppose needle with needle and spear with spear against Shrek Academy, but today the Spirit Hall Academy team had changed to fiery red uniforms embroidered with golden thread, clearly of excellent quality.

Compared to them, Shrek Academy's snot green, and moreover covered with countless advertising logos, uniforms were ridiculous.

However, nobody would laugh at them. Capable of taking this step forward, capable of entering the finals of the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, nobody would sneer at their strength.

"Prepare for the match, both sides can release spirits."

The cardinal referee announced as soon as both sides were in position.

The fourteen members of both sides looked face to face. Nobody said a word, but the collision of auras made the smell of gunpowder in the air rise to the limit in an instant. At this moment, even respected powers like Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong had their gazes completely focused on this match.

The seven Spirit Hall Academy members moved practically simultaneously, surging spirit power erupting from their bodies in a flash.

Of Xie Yue's trio standing furthest ahead, each had a glittering two yellow, two purple, and one black ideal spirit ring configuration. The other four behind them also had two yellow and two purple optimal allocations. The expression in each person's eyes became extremely persistent. One of the male students standing furthest in the rear swiftly retreated a step, a glorious golden scepter in his hands. Most certainly, he possessed a support model tool spirit.

At the same time as they released their spirits, the Shrek Seven Devils' side simultaneously started to release theirs. The seven stood in order, Tang San and Dai Mubai furthest in front, and behind them separately stood Zhu Zhuqing, Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu, with Ning Rongrong and

Oscar in the last line, assuming a two-three-two formation.

Entirely different from the last match, this time Shrek Academy didn't use the seven fusion ability, but rather extremely normally released their spirits simultaneously.

Seven people, all with four spirit rings. Of course, drawing the most attention was still Tang San with the ten thousand year spirit ring.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's brows wrinkled slightly, unconsciously turning to look in Grandmaster's direction, thinking in her heart, 'Xiao Gang, you really changed formation again.'

Grandmaster didn't look at her, only concentrating his attention to watch the circumstances in the ring. His expression was no longer calm. Regarding this match, he also didn't hold absolute certainty.

"Match start."

As he declared the start of this Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament's final finals, the cardinal speedily withdrew, vacating the ring.

The first of the Spirit Hall team to move wasn't the team captain Xie Yue furthest in front, but rather his little sister Hu Liena.

Stepping lightly and gracefully, Hu Liena only seemed to turn her body, but had already reached furthest in front. A faint smile floated onto her face, and along with the release of her spirit, she seemed to become beautiful, and a great fuzzy tail still sprouted behind her.

Faint red light appeared from her body, light flashing in the pupils of her eyes. Looking at Tang San, her movements were exactly the same as the time she dealt with Heaven Dou Imperial Academy team's Yu Tian-Heng. That unique charm made people unable to think of pulling their eyes away from her.

But somewhat startling to Hu Liena was that, confronted with the release of her spirit, the Shrek Seven Devils remained unmoved. Apart from Tang San and Xiao Wu, the other five swiftly closed their eyes and used their fingers to stop up their ears, completely isolating themselves

from sight and hearing.

Even the best charm ability needed a trigger; hearing, sight, taste, smell, touch, sensation. They were released through one of the six, and right now, the venues Hu Liena could influence the Shrek Seven Devils lacked sight and hearing. The smooth movements of the Shrek Seven Devils undoubtedly made her charm lose effect.

Xiao Wu suddenly stepped forward, giving Hu Liena a smile, her second spirit ring flashing with pink light. Her eyes were already completely pink. Soft Bones Demon Rabbit's second spirit ability, Charm, launched.

Using charm against charm, the one with the greatest spirit power would hold the advantage.

Xiao Wu and Hu Liena groaned practically simultaneously. Hu Liena only swayed once, but Xiao Wu too three steps back, her face deathly pale, two streaks of blood flowing down like little snakes from her nose, clearly it was her loss. In spirit power and mental strength, there was still a large gap between her and Hu Liena.

Even though Xiao Wu was injured, she had undoubtedly broken Hu Liena's initiative. Face changing slightly, Hu Liena immediately moved.

And at this moment, standing furthest ahead in the team, Tang San also put his hand behind his back to catch the pink ray of light Oscar flung at him, stepping forward with large strides, heading straight for the seven on the other side. At the same time, six strands of Blue Silver Grass rushed out of his right hand, each twisting around the waists of his seven companions. Blue Silver Grass control, was already in full swing.

Hu Liena looked coldly at the advancing Tang San, her five spirit ring flickering extremely rhythmically once. First that black fifth spirit ring, then the fourth, third, second, all the way to the final yellow first spirit ring. As each spirit ring pulsed, the pink light around her would become even more intense. Behind her, Xie Yue also moved at this moment.

Xie Yue's Moon Blade wasn't one, but rather two. Two entirely blood red, half moon shaped crescents, his hands each holding a moon blade. Along with his body moving now, he extended both hands, and unexpectedly full

body tackled his little sister from behind.

At this moment, two yellow lights simultaneously shot out from the scepter in the hands of the Spirit Hall Academy team's support type Spirit Master, the golden light glittering, and swiftly merging with Xie Yue and Hu Liena.

A curtain of red light suddenly appeared, spread. The instant Xie Yue and Hu Liena collided, that red light wrapped the two of them within.

And at the same time, that red light also erupted in a flash, spreading like a red sphere, covering close to half the stage.

Credits

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